

The **Silent Worker**

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

**DETROIT'S
LEO KUEHN**

★

**CAREER OF A
MASTER
CRAFTSMAN**

★

**UNION LEAGUE
OF THE DEAF**



CHARLES JOSEPH LOULON LeCLERCQ

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The Silent Worker

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This Month...

Such has been the course of things that we have come to believe that the embarrassment of an editor is more or less constant, and that the editorial blush and apologetic stammer, at first occasional, in time become fixed. Now, after existing for months in the reflected light of transposed captions and mildly ludicrous typographical errors, we find that there is still another degree of agony reserved for us: the torment that comes to a man who tells a story, then discovers—much later—that he has told it wrong.

In the initial number of this magazine, we told the story of the original *Silent Worker*, and we thought we told it all. But it is a long story, covering over two decades, and every month the mail brings names and incidents that we overlooked. With the mail comes the growing conviction that we should have left the telling of the story to one better qualified for the job.

The mail this month brought the story of Charles Joseph Loulon LeClercq, written by Dr. Tom L. Anderson, ex-president of the NAD who is currently connected with the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation in San Francisco. Aside from having been an outstanding artist in the field of photo-engraving, LeClercq will be remembered by the older generation as the man who designed in 1895 the artistic heading which was used on the front cover of the old *Silent Worker* for 20 years.

We are happy to be able to place before the readers this month the story of Leo Kuehn of Detroit. It is a success story that should have a profound effect on those people who are so anxious to make a charity case of the deaf.

This story is told by George Lavos and Earl Jones, both of whom are employed at the Michigan School for the Deaf. Lavos, who has been at the Michigan school since 1941, holds a bachelor's degree from the College of the City of New York, and a master's from Teachers College, Columbia University.

Earl Jones, a native of Utah, graduated from Gallaudet College in 1940, and, specializing further in education, later took his master's degree at the University of Michigan. He and Lavos edit *The Michigan Mirror*, the Michigan school's contribution to the "lpf".

Persons interested in acting as correspondents or agents for *The Silent Worker* should write to Thomas Y. Northern, 1448 Elizabeth St., Denver 6, Colo. Mr. Northern has been assigned to the post of coordinator of agents.

The Deaf in Action:

LEO KUEHN OF DETROIT

by GEORGE LAVOS and EARL JONES

MACHINE WORKS in the suburbs of the nation's auto center, Detroit, are commonplace. There is nothing unusual about a shop that runs around the clock to meet its production schedule. Nothing unusual, either, about a plant which is the sole source in the production of particular parts for autos assembled in Detroit's gigantic factories. Nothing unusual, even, that the business is the result of the efforts of one man with vision, ability, and the capacity to organize his shop to meet competitive standards in quality and cost. Yes, American free enterprise allows any man to raise himself by meeting competition in the production of essential products, even a deaf man!

The fact that Leo Kuehn of Royal Oak, Michigan, has been deaf from infancy has not kept him from realizing his dream of a sound business enterprise. The Oakland Machine Works, which had a humble beginning fifteen years ago, grossed over half a million dollars in 1948!

Kuehn started his shop in the depths of the business depression in 1933 in an abandoned livery stable with a floor surface of 200 square feet, three helpers, three machines, and \$250 capital. The business has grown steadily ever since, through the depression years of the middle thirties, through the war years and

their reconversion period, and into the post-war present.

Today the plant covers 6000 square feet in a newly constructed factory building with 51 machines. The number of workers on the payroll varies with the production schedule. When running at full capacity, up to forty men are employed on three shifts. Growth in the volume of production may be estimated by the salvage value of chips from the cutting machines. During the early days of the plant these brought in \$10 a month. Today they often bring in \$500 a month, chiefly a matter of volume rather than inflation.

Leo Kuehn, the man through whose energy and ability this expanding business has grown, was born in Indiana 52 years ago. Having lost his hearing as a young child, he started his education at the Indiana School for the Deaf. When his parents moved to Michigan in 1911, he attended the Evangelical Lutheran Institute for the Deaf in Detroit. Upon graduation he spent a year at the Michigan School for the Deaf. After leaving the Michigan School, he enrolled at Cass Technical High School, Detroit, majoring in mechanics. Eye-strain forced him to quit within a few months of completing his course.

Kuehn turned to printing and started as a printer's devil in the *Detroit News*,



Leo Kuehn, a sterling example of a deaf man humbly bent on making a dream come true.

one of the city's leading newspapers. After a few years he was an advertising compositor.

At this time Detroit was booming as the auto industry established itself in the American industrial scene. Kuehn felt the urge of the auto era which was revolutionizing the country. Finally the urge became so strong that he gave up his position and entered the Ford Trade School. Studying metallurgy he became a tool and die maker at the Ford plant and continued his studies off and on for seven years. Within five years his capacity in this skilled trade was recognized and he became a tool and die-making leader with from 10 to 40 men under him. His abilities were again recognized by promotion to chief inspector of one tool division with 300 men in it.

Many men, deaf or hearing, would be well content with their accomplishments. Not so Kuehn. For a long time he had been thinking of starting a shop for the production of auto parts which would employ only deaf workers. He nursed this idea until it became a firm resolve with him. One day he disclosed his ambition to a foreman at Ford's. The foreman encouraged him. In fact, he saw such excellent possibilities in it that he mentioned the matter to the auto tycoon, Henry Ford, Sr., himself. Ford gave Kuehn a flying start by offering to purchase all the water pumps he could turn out.

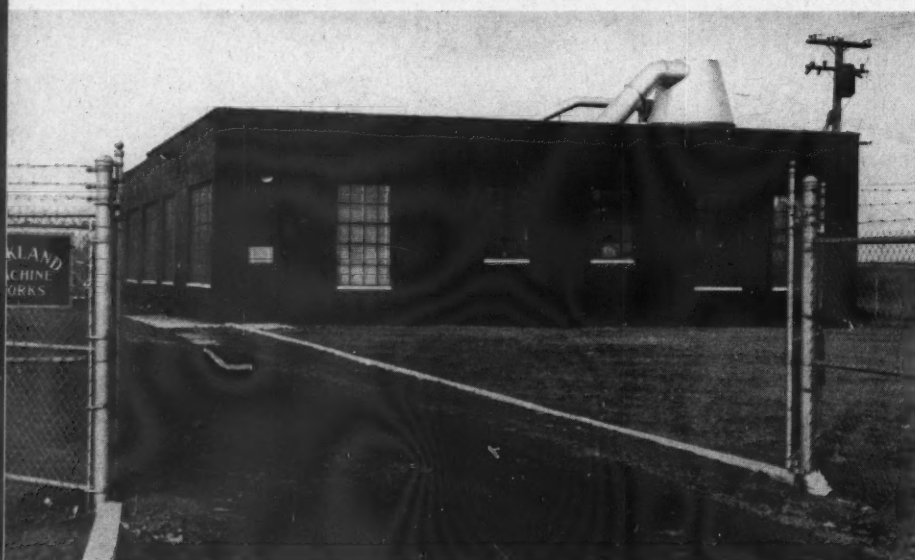
And so, in the bleak days of the early 30's, Kuehn left a job paying \$11.40 a day, a fabulous sum at that time, and struck out for himself. He was quickly faced with the problem all businessmen

A corner of the Kuehn shop. Some of the machines these men operate are valued at as much as \$27,000. Kuehn himself repairs broken machines; months of operation are needed before newer machines are fully understood.





Kuehn first struck out for himself in an old abandoned livery stable (see left) in Royal Oak, Michigan. Below is shown the modern building housing the Oakland Machine Works. Situated a few miles out of Detroit, the shop has a floor area of 9000 square feet.



face — competition with others. It was not enough for him to manufacture articles that were acceptable. He had to manufacture them faster than his competitors could. He had to do a better job so that his products could stand comparison. That he did this during years of keen business competition in an industry which has always set the pace for industrial efficiency throughout the nation and the world is the measure of his business and organizing ability.

He quickly applied his knowledge to his machine and production schedule to eliminate wasteful labor and to reduce prohibitive time in production. His knowledge, gained by study and experience in Ford's huge manufacturing plant, helped him recondition his machines and build attachments to produce his product quickly and accurately.

When the war came, Kuehn's shop was not equipped for war production. He promptly tooled up with bench lathes, the only machines available, and produced aircraft studs used in hydraulic pumps.

Any man's success in manufacturing is dependent upon his workers, their loyalty, co-operation, and skill. Kuehn started out by hiring all deaf workers. Of these, three who started with him in 1933 are still in his employ. This policy is not sentiment but realism. Knowing that deafness does not constitute a barrier to efficiency in machine-shop work, he hired deaf workers because they are capable and efficient. When individual deaf workers proved inefficient he fired them. But knowing the deaf he did not let unfortunate experiences with a few undermine his faith in the efficiency of

the deaf as a class. Up to 1937 he had all deaf workers and in that year the number reached 40. During the war years he changed his policy of hiring all deaf. He observed that in a one-hundred per cent deaf labor force there were too many petty quarrels. Today, one-third of the employees are deaf.

While popular opinion would state that the deaf are liable to accidents, Kuehn's experience will not support this contention. In his 15 years Kuehn has had no serious accident. His premium for workmen's compensation insurance is the lowest rate available, won on an experience-rating scale. At the time he set up business, though, Kuehn was refused coverage when auditors found that the workers were deaf. Kuehn thereupon joined the Michigan State Accident Fund since other companies he approached refused to cover his plant. At present, because of his excellent safety record, he not only has the lowest rate, but finds insurance companies competing for his business. He is, however, remaining with the State Fund.

Today as a supplier of parts for Ford, Lincoln, and Mercury cars and for the Novi Equipment Company, and as a producer of a drill stand for small shops and hobbyists, he is in a sound financial position. Today's modern, concrete-block, oil-heated plant, with a three-shift shedule, is a far cry from the drafty old barn with cracks covered with cardboard and Celotex, an old stove overstraining itself to fight Michigan's winter, and three workers.

The individual ambition that drove Kuehn to establish his plant is preparing even greater things for the Oakland Machine Works. In order to expand, he is planning to incorporate the factory.

Like most other Americans, be they businessmen or laborers, Kuehn is a family man. His wife is the former Lydia M. Rothe of Nebraska. She attended the Nebraska School for the Deaf. The Kuehns have two children, Marjorie, 20, and Harold, 14.

In short, his is the story of a typical American businessman. Urged on by ambition and ability, he has made his business grow in competition with all in his field of work. Practicing efficiency, he has tried new methods of production and manufactured new articles to gain a more stable and wider market.

Yes, the American competitive system allows anyone to succeed who has the ability and the courage—deafness need be neither a barrier nor an asset.

The Career of a Master Craftsman

Now in his eighty-fifth year, Charles J. LeClerc, one of the founders of the original Silent Worker, is still going strong.

by DR. TOM L. ANDERSON

CHARLES JOSEPH LOULON LECLERCQ is a name of distinction, in its very form, according to the French custom. Also, it happens to be the name of a man of distinction who happens to be deaf, and who happens to be one of the few now living who were associated with the late George S. Porter in the founding of the original "Silent Worker." It is a name familiar to the craftsmen of a long generation of photo engravers, from the days when the printer turned from lithography and wood-cuts to the half-tone engraving plate, to the late twenties, when the subject of this sketch chose to retire and rest on his laurels.

It is quite a long stretch back to Civil War days. To most of us, the Civil War is merely a story-book item, but to Charles LeClerc it was a time to be born into a troubled world.

Just a few weeks ago a gay little party met in Berkeley, California, at the Claremont Hotel, upon invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Kesert and their charming daughter Shirley, to do honor to Charles LeClerc on the occasion of his eighty-fifth birthday. Those who care to study the accompanying photo will note that it is quite evident that the honored guest was not carried to the dinner table on a stretcher! It is also to be noted as quite evident that the honored guest continues to appreciate the company of charming young ladies. Which in turn makes it quite evident that Charles LeClerc, at

eighty-five, is still in there pitching, just as in those long-gone days in New York City, when he was the toast of the town and the despair of the mothers of "Gay Nineties" belles. It is quite a story. Listen, my children.

Charles LeClerc was born in New Orleans, La., January 27, 1864, a normal child. His father had emigrated from France in the entourage of Jerome Bonaparte, and at the time of Charles' birth was fighting in the Civil War. He died from wounds when the boy was an infant. Charles' mother was of German parentage, and as the child heard both French and German spoken in the family he learned to speak fluently in three languages before he lost his hearing from spinal meningitis at the age of seven years.

An epidemic of small pox swept through New Orleans a year later, and Charles became a victim. There being wild rumors of drastic quarantine measures, the mother became so alarmed for Charles' safety that she fled with him to the home of a brother in Missouri. A year or so later she accepted the offer of marriage communicated to her by a friend of childhood days in France, a Mr. Evarts, then living in New York City. She journeyed to New York with Charles, where they started a new life.

Mr. Evarts was exceedingly kind to the boy, and Charles grew to manhood with all the advantages of genuine fath-



Charles LeClerc at peak of his career in 1924

erly affection, guidance, and substantial help towards an education and a career. The kindly step-father initiated Charles into the brotherhood of Isaac Walton at the age of nine years, and the love of fishing as a sport remained with him constantly through life. Mr. Evarts also saw to it that Charles acquired all the graces of a gentleman. When he became of age Mr. Evarts gave him a membership in the Manhattan Athletic Club and sent him to a tailor for a full dress suit, the habiliment of the true gentleman of the time, which he wore with distinction in the social affairs of the metropolitan area. Charles exhibited such social graces that he was in great demand as director of large social affairs among his group during the "Gay Nineties."

Shortly after Charles and his mother took up their abode in New York City, she made inquiries among educators as to the continuation of the grammar school education so rudely interrupted

Celebrating LeClerc's 85th birthday is this group about the table at the Claremont Hotel in Berkeley, Calif., on the evening of Jan. 27, 1949. From left to right, are Maurice Kesert, host; Mrs. LeClerc; Mrs. Kesert, hostess; Mrs. T. L. Anderson; LeClerc, Mrs. Hooshang Etezadi and T. L. Anderson.



back in New Orleans. She was told that his total deafness made it necessary for him to attend one of the two schools for the deaf then available in the city, either Lexington Avenue or Fanwood. She took Charles to visit both schools.

"We went first to the Lexington Avenue school," mused Charles, "then headed by David Greenberger. It was a small oral school with about 25 pupils. We decided to look in on the Fanwood school, and we journeyed by coach and four for miles and miles, it seemed, before we finally came to the arched gateway to the 'New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.' We walked half a mile on a plank walk to the main building, where we were interviewed by Dr. Peet. After he was convinced that I could read and write, he took us around the grounds. We found a large group of rough-looking fellows on the playing field engaged in baseball, hammer-throwing, tobacco-chewing, pipe-smoking, and other manly sports, many of them in fierce moustaches and flowing sideburns. As a mere child of nine years, I was frightened away by all this display of brawn, and we settled on the Lexington Avenue school."

Young Charles stuck to his schooling for the next five years, becoming quite proficient as a student and as a lip-reader. Then he awoke to the fact that he was not being advanced towards graduation. In reply to his protests, the superintendent explained to him that the upper classes were filled, no dormitory room, etc., and anyway they wanted him to remain in this particular class as a "show pupil."

Not at all mollified by this flattery, the young man cast about for means to further his ambition to becoming self-supporting. He had been attending Cooper Union Art classes at night, and was interested in lithography. He prepared letters of application for an apprenticeship and mailed them to all the lithographing firms in the city. One firm answered with an invitation for an interview. As the result of this interview he was taken into apprenticeship on a 2-year indenture, with his father's formal permission, working the first year for nothing, and the first six months of the second year for \$1 per week.

In the second year, convinced that he was being exploited, he changed to another firm where he was paid \$4 per week. He remained in lithography several years until he became convinced that it had no promise for the future. He then switched to photographic engraving and learned the half-tone process just then coming to the fore. This circumstance brought him into collaboration with Mr. George S. Porter, then struggling to realize the dream of a magazine for the deaf.



Charles LeClerc as he appeared in the "Gay Nineties."

"I first became acquainted with George Porter when he was Edwin Hodgson's assistant in the printery of the Fanwood school," explains Mr. LeClerc. "He was then interested in wood-engraving. For Mr. Hodgson, in 1890, I drew the design for the heading for the *Deaf Mutes Journal* which was used down through the years until they changed the name of the publication to the *New York Journal of the Deaf*."

"When Prof. Jenkins became superintendent of the New Jersey school at Trenton, he persuaded Mr. Porter to accompany him as printing instructor. Mr. Porter carried with him the dream of starting a magazine for the deaf. There was no regular publication issued by the New Jersey school at the time. It seemed as if the expense of the undertaking would be prohibitive, but Mr. Porter persisted. He managed to procure a second-hand 8 x 10 camera, half-tone screen and outfit from a discouraged amateur, and he made rapid progress in mastering this crude outfit. I showed him how to re-etch and burnish the plates to improve the cuts. I saved discarded plates from my firm and took them over to Mr. Porter for practice in the class. A magazine was started, with illustrations worked out in this class. Mr. Jenkins named it *The Silent Worker*, and they used block type for the heading. At Mr. Porter's request I designed a heading similar to the one made for the old *Journal*. I provided this design in 1895, and it was used for more than 20 years."

"Alex Pach, an official photographer

for the Central Railway of New Jersey had a pass for two, and the two of us, enthusiastic supporters of Mr. Porter's brain child, used this pass for regular week-end trips to Trenton. The illusion that Mr. Pach was attending strictly to his official duties was heightened by the fact that he always carried his largest camera case slung from his shoulder. Fortunately, the contents of this case were never inspected, for it invariably bulged with Mr. Pach's manuscripts, my assortment of discarded plates, and very often finished plates I had prepared in my spare time at our own shop; not to mention our personal toilet articles. We were always the house guests of the Porters, but we spent most of the hours at the school print shop, helping George attain professional results in the plates being prepared for the pages of *The Silent Worker*."

This friendly collaboration continued as long as Mr. LeClerc remained in New York. Now a mature man and an expert in his art, he took a leading part in the social life of the time. Active in the affairs of the Union League, the League of Elect Surds, the Men's Club of St. Ann's, and the Metropolitan Club, he was at one time for a period of two years president of all of them at once. He headed the Surds for one period of four years. He was the associate of the brilliant minds of the period which many refer to as "the Golden Age" — Fox, Pach, Souweine, Porter, Hodgson, Frankenheim, O'Brien, McMann, Dickerson, Meinken, Lippens, Elsworth, Moses and others. So great was the esteem in which he was held that upon the occasion of his fiftieth birthday, on January 27, 1914, he was honored by a testimonial dinner given by a host of admiring friends presided over by the *Silent Worker* man, George S. Porter.

Mr. Porter detailed Mr. LeClerc's many excellencies of mind and heart, and the good he had done by work and example for his deaf brethren. Mr. Pach brought the occasion to a climax by the presentation of an elaborate silver loving cup selected from the Gorham stock and engraved by Harry Dickerson, one of the group, who was a veteran Gorham expert engraver. With characteristic grace, the honor guest ordered the cup filled again and again with the best champagne, to be circulated about the table while he made a touching response of appreciation.

In his reference to the associates of these years, Mr. LeClerc made the interesting comment that a number of them including Fox, Porter, O'Brien and others had one characteristic in common — they were all victims of spinal meningitis during the same catastrophic year, 1871!

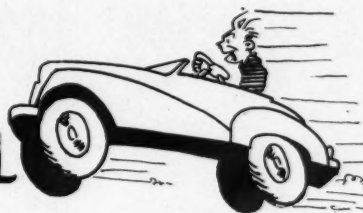
Not to get too far ahead with our

story, we must chronicle that in 1895 Mr. LeClerc was married to a charming hearing lady, Miss Lou Schriber, who was his companion and gracious hostess in the home during these golden years. Her health began to fail, and in 1920 the family physician ordered her to a kindlier climate. They hesitated between Florida and California, the latter state finally winning out. They made a new home in San Francisco, where Mr. LeClerc was with Dregge and Farnum for four years, making all the color plates for *Sunset* magazine and the booklets and folders for the Matson Lines, Pacific Mail Steamship Company, Southern Pacific Railway, and the Hawaii and California sugar companies. Then, when the Honolulu *Star-Bulletin* installed a complete engraving department in 1924, Mr. LeClerc was so highly recommended as the best man to organize the new department that he was offered a two-year contract in Honolulu. The couple moved to "the Islands" and the idyllic life there did much to ease the increasing invalidism of Mrs. LeClerc, while Charles justified the *Star-Bulletin's* confidence in him.

Returning to the mainland, Charles withdrew from active work to devote all his attention to his failing mate until her death in 1936. Came the period of readjustment. Now in a position to retire from active work and devote himself to his hobbies of fishing and traveling, Mr. LeClerc selected a cozy home in the Sunset district of San Francisco, within sight and smell of the sea. Never one to live alone, he persuaded companionable and distinguished appearing Cora Hitesman, a Utah belle, to share his home and his fortune. For several years he was active in the sporting competition within the Pacific Rod and Gun Club, enjoyed surf-casting at the beaches near home, and fished the lakes and streams of the region. His home became noted for dinners emphasizing Charles' flair for French cooking to which he has now turned as a hobby, since his strength for active out-door sports has waned. One who has been dined and wined under the LeClerc's hospitable roof can count himself as truly fortunate.

Having followed the sunset westward from New York, now, in the sunset of life Mr. LeClerc, with his usual flair for the distinctive, has settled down in the Sunset district of the city he has grown to love, where he may watch the golden sun go down into the sea beyond "the Islands" of cherished memory and muse upon the days when he could unerringly grave into cold metal the mysterious lines and dots which could spread all this array of form and color upon paper for the enrichment of the printed page, and the delight of the discriminating. And life goes on.

THE NUT THAT HOLDS THE WHEEL



By THE AUTOMANIAC

Last month a friend of mine was gypped by a garage man who sold him a new carburetor when the one he had was only six months old and perfectly good. So my subject this month will be carburetors.

The carburetor! That great mystery of automotive mechanism, what wonders its very name suggests! Mystery of mysteries, not only to laymen but also to the great majority of mechanics. Hooey!

The carburetor is a very important unit, but it is no mystery to the man who understands it. Its job is simply to supply the engine with a mixture of gasoline and air in proper proportions, and no testing equipment is needed to ascertain if it is doing its job. The eyes are sufficient — provided one knows where to look and what to look for.

The carburetor has three systems for feeding gasoline: the idle system, the power system and the accelerating system. There is also a float valve to regulate the level of the gasoline in the carburetor bowl.

The idle system feeds a very small supply of gasoline to keep the engine running when it is not under load. When the car starts to move, the power system comes in with more gasoline and the two systems work together. When the car reaches a speed of about 20 M.P.H., the idle system cuts out and the power system takes over the whole burden of feeding the gasoline.

When the throttle is pressed down quickly, a tiny pump in the carburetor squirts extra gasoline into the engine to add power for acceleration.

It is difficult for me to imagine a carburetor so worn that a new one is required. They can always be rebuilt, and a properly rebuilt one is fully equal to a new one.

But a carburetor rarely causes trouble because of wear; the trouble usually comes from dirt or other foreign matter, corrosion of the carburetor itself, or maladjustment.

The most common of carburetor

troubles is flooding. If the car is moving it will start to buck when the carburetor floods; if the engine is idling it will stall. You will be able to smell gasoline, and if you lift the hood you will see the gasoline running down the sides of the carburetor. There are two possible causes: A piece of dirt in the float valve or a leak in the float. A mechanic can remove the dirt from the valve in less than five minutes; a leaky float, however, must be replaced with a new one.

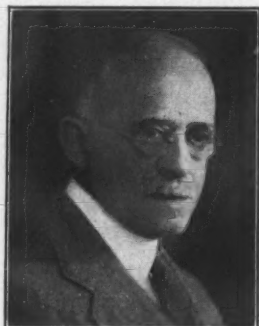
All other carburetor troubles are under one heading: Not enough gas reaching the engine. In all cases it is expected that the mechanic will make sure that the fuel pump is okay. Next he should check the fuel level in the carburetor bowl; if it is dry the valve is sticking and should be replaced with a new one. If there is enough gasoline in the bowl, there is probably a piece of dirt in either the idle jet or the power jet. If the former, the car will pull okay but will not idle; it will stall. If the latter, it will idle but will lack power. These jets are easily cleaned in a few minutes.

Repair of all the above troubles should cost very little.

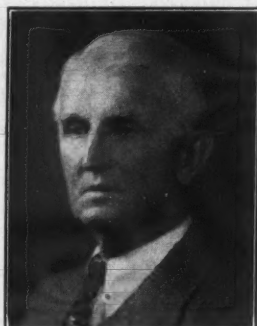
Corrosion is a serious trouble. It is caused by water in the gasoline, which usually gets there by condensation in the gas tank in cold weather. Keeping the tank full in the winter is a good practice. The carburetor and fuel pump should be drained spring and fall.

Corrosion calls for a thorough cleaning of the carburetor (and if you're wise you'll have the fuel pump overhauled, too, because if corrosion is present in one it will also be in the other). If you prefer, or if your repair man does not have the know-how to do the job himself, you can have a rebuilt carburetor installed.

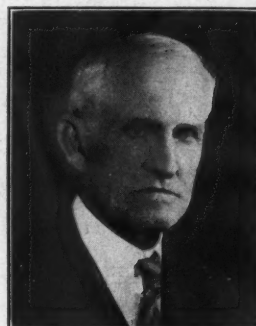
Your carburetor may go out of adjustment through wear in certain parts. You should have it rebuilt or exchange it for a rebuilt one.



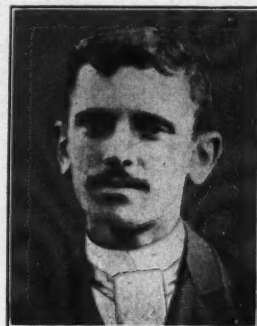
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JOSEPH YANKAUER

A Brief History of the

UNION LEAGUE OF THE DEAF

*Recreational Center for Many New York
Deaf for Sixty-three Years*

by BENJAMIN FRIEDWALD

THE HISTORY of the Union League of the Deaf began sixty-three years ago when a group of four young deaf men, Samuel Frankenheim, Charles Bothner, Adolph Pfeiffer and Joseph Yankauer, graduates of the Lexington School for the Deaf, met on Saturday, January 3, 1886, in the parlor of Mr. Frankenheim's home on Lexington Avenue and founded this organization.

A week later they met again, with a rough draft of the Constitution and By-Laws drawn up. Mr. Frankenheim was chosen as the first president of this society; the other founders became vice-president, secretary and treasurer in the order named above.

The first Constitution and By-Laws of the society were revised and brought up to date on April 17, 1887. The organization was called the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. By 1889 the society had grown to twenty-five members.

After it was incorporated in 1901, it was at first decided to restrict membership to graduates or former pupils of the Lexington School for the Deaf, but two years later its doors were thrown open to all deaf men of good character. As of the present, we have 461 active members and 102 non-resident members of widely scattered residence.

The first meetings of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League (as this society was then called) were held at the residence of Mr. Frankenheim, later at Mr. Arthur C. Bachrach's home, and then at the Lexington School for the Deaf.

After this, the society moved from place to place, and finally into the Leslie Building on 125th Street for forty years. This tenancy was terminated when the building was destroyed by fire.

We managed to find a new home in the heart of the Times Square district—at 711 Eighth Avenue, and a floor space of 5,000 square feet was leased to accommodate the rapidly growing membership of the society.

As a record of the deaf and their accomplishments, the *Silent Worker* is especially interested in publishing the histories of organizations such as the Union League. Every group is judged more or less by the organizations it maintains. In the case of the deaf, publicity given to clubs and other societies has a tremendous value; every story adds emphasis to the fact that the deaf are a group of independent and self-reliant people.

This floor was divided into an office, recreation room, pool room with one billiard table and three pool tables and a large auditorium capable of seating 400 persons. Here for 15 years the members enjoyed many recreational advantages; their movie and literary affairs were always well attended, both by members and outsiders.

Incidentally, the society was always generous in renting the auditorium to various local groups of the deaf at low fees; and frequently without charge for good causes.

Through various activities, the society has fulfilled its objectives by providing a place for the social, intellectual and recreational advancement of its members. It has steadily grown in prominence as an entertainment center for the local deaf. To its rooms come out-of-town visitors desirous of getting in touch with their silent brethren.

We could have continued at this address, so ideally situated in the city, for many years to come, but for the fire regulations which forced us to vacate the premises in the early part of 1948. Prior to this, months were expended in a search for a place to move into which would be suitable for our purposes.

For a time it looked as if we would have to go to Long Island, an out-of-the-way place, but as the deadline appeared for moving after a few months' grace, we were still without a home and were ready to place our furniture in storage, when a hotel in this city came to our rescue.

This hotel, Hotel Barbour, offered us two floors of 3,500 square feet of space, for which a lease was signed for five years. The address is 330 West 36th Street, only a short distance from the Times Square district; and we count ourselves as fortunate, with the housing situation being what it is at present.

From those days of a modest rental of \$125.00 a year for a loft on Broadway and 27th Street, to the present time when we are now paying \$6000 a year, the society has been making steady

progress—always being able and ready to meet all its financial obligations through assessments and with proceeds of its social activities.

As of December 31, 1948, our financial statement shows total assets of \$46,768.26; and the operating income for the year 1948 was \$8,609, with a non-operating income of \$1,710.17. For the same period operating expenses amounted to \$8,219.17.

To those who have been asking why we have not purchased a building of our own, the answers are various. The outstanding reason is that down through the years, real estate values in the city of New York have risen enormously, with property taxes increasing correspondingly. Therefore, to purchase a building of our own is out of the question for the present time.

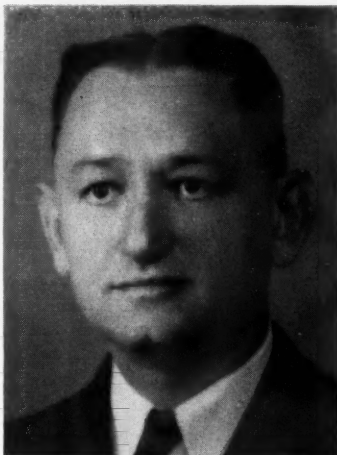
Last year an excellent television set was purchased and installed in one of our rooms, where it affords many moments of enjoyment to members and visitors.

The first banquet celebrating the founding of the society was held on January 3, 1889. For a number of years there were such annual celebrations; and then we changed to banquets every five years.

The biggest celebration was our Golden Jubilee Anniversary held at the Hotel Astor on January 4, 1936. It was a magnificent and unforgettable occasion; and no other club of the deaf to our knowledge has given a celebration surpassing it in splendor and in details of arrangement.

To the 604 persons — members and their wives and sweethearts, and friends of the deaf — it is still a memorable event over these past years. The cost of this affair ran into \$8,000 which is something of a record in the annals of the deaf.

Since its inception the society has had on its list of honorary members several prominent persons associated with the deaf. They were: Mr. and Mrs. David Bachrach, parents of one of our oldest members, Mr. David Greene, Mr. D. L. Elemendorf, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet,



BENJAMIN FRIEDWALD

Benny Friedwald is too well known to need any introduction with this picture. So this is written only for the sake of posterity. Those of you not connected with posterity will find nothing new in this, for you know all this and more about Benny.

Born in 1896, Benny became deaf from spinal meningitis at the age of seven and attended the New York School for the Deaf, where he learned the printing trade under Edwin Allan Hodgson. His efforts in school paid off, for he is and has been for 24 years employed at one of New York's better printing firms. He is in charge of all stone-work, the bottle-neck man between the composing and press rooms.

A bon vivant and a stumper for the cause of righteousness, Benny gets around. You will find him at all great meetings, from Union League banquets to national conventions. And where you find Benny, you find wine, women, and song. Watch for him at the Pennsylvania Convention in Pittsburgh July 2, and watch out for him at the NAD convention in Cleveland.

founder of Gallaudet College, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, Mr. Max Frankenheim, father of our founder, Mr. J. M. Horton, Dr. A. Monallessor, Dr. Enouch Henry Currier, Dr. Isaac B. Gardner, Prof. Victor O. Skyberg, Mr. William H. Van Tassel, all from the New York School for the Deaf, Mr. F. Ferdinand Hamar, Dr. Harris Taylor, Dr. Clarence D. O'Connor, the latter two from the Lexington School for the Deaf and Henry J. O'Connor, of the New York police department. Only the last three named are still with us.

The members of the Union League of the Deaf are proud of this organization. Theirs is an organization that has functioned smoothly without the aid of a women's auxiliary or revenue from the sale of liquor; as is the case with some clubs of the deaf in the country.

Today, the society is an example of what can be accomplished through self-regulation. It is considered one of the best organizations of the deaf in the United States. It stands as a monument to the zeal and devotion given it by our founders and all those that have helped to make the society what it is today.

To Mr. Samuel Frankenheim should go much credit for his far-sightedness in the establishment of such a club as ours for the fellow deaf — and also our thanks and gratitude. He had a fine gentleness and simplicity of spirit and also an understanding of the problems of others; manifested in many ways. These qualities endeared him to the members and a legion of others that came in contact with him.

His death two years ago was a great blow to us. As a tribute to his efforts devoted to our organization, we have a portrait of him in our rooms bearing the following caption: "Samuel Frankenheim, Founder. September 24, 1868—July 17, 1947." It is a beautiful likeness done by one of our members, Mr. Victor Hariton, who is an artist.

Also, let it not be forgotten that this society owes its gratitude to the other founders, as well as to its members and friends for their part in the building up of the Union League of the Deaf, Inc.

A corner of the Union League officers room is shown at left. Secretary Seltzer is in conference with President Hurwitz and Vice President Friedwald. Center, members of the club enjoying the fights via television. At right, meeting night at the club.



Churches

IN THE DEAF WORLD

J. H. McFARLANE, *Editor*

Toronto's Evangelical Church of the Deaf

by JOHN T. SHILTON

THIS CHURCH was formerly one of the leading society homes of Toronto. A well-known business college had bought the property with the idea of erecting a splendid school building on it. The downtown business section steadily extended its limits east and west and was just beginning to press northerly where the church stands. A hearing friend of the Protestant deaf spotted the location as the most ideal site available for the church for the deaf and it was bought for cash.

Only a few weeks passed between the time of its purchase and the breaking of ground for the construction of the first church community building for the deaf in Canada. The work was carried on with great success till the completion of the building actually worth \$75,000, most of which was raised among the Protestant deaf, some forty in number, inside of five years. Here is the abridged story of their religious work from its start.

Back in the middle eighties of the last century several well educated deaf people came to Toronto from England and showed interest in Christian work among the deaf living in Montreal, Toronto and Hamilton. They held services and class meetings, using the British double hand alphabet at first.

In Ontario a school for the deaf was built by the provincial government in Belleville in 1870 and the American methods of communication, finger spelling and signs, were used by its pupils, thanks to the influence of Messrs. Greene and Coleman, who came from Gallaudet College and North Carolina respectively. The graduates of this school insisted on making use of the American sign language, and manual alphabet, which soon put the double hand alphabet out of use. There was a certain place where at the Sunday service a hearing friend of the deaf regularly used the double hand alphabet, which was "interpreted" into the single hand and sign talk by an

intelligent local deaf man for the benefit of the deaf congregation mostly from the Belleville School. Toronto and Hamilton were for a considerable time the only centers of religious activity among the deaf of Ontario.

In the former city, Mr. John D. Nasmith, a prominent director of the Y. M. C. A. and also the head of a well-known bread company, became keenly interested in the local deaf and used his influence in their behalf so that Shaftesbury Hall, the Y. M. C. A. building, was thrown open to them.

About 1890 the Y. M. C. A. moved to the southwest corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street, the southern part of which was given to the local deaf for their activities. It was known as Broadway Hall and was used by them for a number of years. There the late Frederick Brigden (deaf) the founder and head of one of the best known printing and engraving firms in Canada, began to give much of his time to God's work and became Mr. Nasmith's staunch friend and co-worker. Both of them devoted themselves unselfishly to the interests of the Toronto deaf and for many years did much for their social welfare. They took turns in conducting Sunday services, teaching and preaching to the deaf. Some deaf leaders at length felt it possible for themselves to have a share in the teaching at their services, but were kept back for a while. Their insistence finally won out and quite a number of



John T. Shilton, a leader in the Toronto Evangelical Church for the Deaf.

them were found capable of taking charge of religious meetings.

The Central Y. M. C. A. once more moved — this time to Younge Street, and the Protestant deaf were now without a place of worship, but their sincere friend, Mr. Nasmith, again came to their help. He happened to be connected with the directorate of a large Bible school known as the Toronto Bible College. Since this school was closed on Sunday, the homeless deaf were able, through Mr. Nasmith's efforts, to get the use of the fine college auditorium every Sunday afternoon for over thirty years.

Mr. Nasmith and Mr. Brigden remained true friends to the deaf till their deaths. During that period the Toronto deaf started mission work among their fellow people in various parts of Ontario, sending to them deaf missionaries chosen for their intelligence as well as for their good character. This work is still known as the Ontario Mission to the Deaf, and now has some



Built at a cost of \$75,000, this church of, by and for the deaf is free from debt. It is supported entirely by the deaf of Toronto.

seventeen mission stations from Windsor to Ottawa, and north to Owen Sound and Muskoka. This mission maintains an annual Bible conference from Good Friday to Easter Sunday, the next one to be the forty-ninth session. It gives an opportunity for the forty-ninth session.

The Toronto Bible College continued to be the meeting place of the local Protestant deaf with no affiliation with any denomination, but with the passing of Messrs. Nasmith and Brigden, the church began to experience growing pains and also increasing difficulty of access, at other times than Sunday afternoon, to the auditorium they had been using. After the close of the first World War the five great Canadian churches instituted forward movements for the raising of millions of dollars for their various projects. They were eminently successful, which gave the idea of conducting a miniature forward movement of the Toronto Protestant deaf for the purpose of building a church home of their own.

Accordingly, in 1920 the board of trustees of the Toronto church authorized the aforementioned movement, though with some misgivings as to its ultimate success. But those who were behind it exhibited strong faith in the goodness of God and went ahead. They held prayer meetings in their homes in which they stressed the blessings He had been bestowing on them for many years, and asking for continued help and guidance. Finally a personal canvass was made among the Protestant deaf and about sixty pledges to contribute in five-year installments were secured, amounting to \$27,500. This was quite encouraging and the good work was kept up during the next five years.

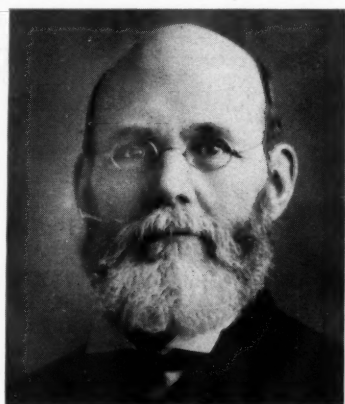
The undertaking impressed leaders of more than one great church, and after it had gathered momentum the general secretary of the Congregational church, of which the late J. D. Nasmith had been a member, came forward with a definite offer to match every dollar the deaf might raise for their church building fund. This generous challenge was taken up and the project was carried on with increased vigor largely among the deaf themselves, and at the end of the fifth year the sum of \$32,500 was at last raised.

The Congregational church thereupon came forward with their repeated assurance of carrying out their pledge in full, so suitable property for the church building was bought for \$20,000 in 1925. Then the building proceeded steadily till every cent of the fund was spent, after which the treasurer of the Congregational church made good his church's pledge by footing the remaining bills of the building cost with \$32,500 out of his trust funds.

Upon completion of the erection of the edifice it was found that \$10,000 additional cash would be needed. This amount was secured by loans which were paid off out of the envelope contributions of the church members.

When the Congregational church contributed that large sum to the church building fund, the deaf beneficiaries agreed to become members of that church. A few months later the three great Canadian churches — Methodist, Presbyterian, and Congregational—went into union and became what is now the United Church of Canada. This is how the Toronto Protestant deaf are members of this new church.

The old home referred to at the beginning of this article was converted into a church house, its front main hall rooms being used as the reception room.



John D. Nasmith, a hearing friend of the deaf who consecrated his life to religious work in their behalf.

the board room, the library and the ladies' rooms, besides which it has four rooms for the caretaker's residence and a complete five room suite for the minister's home on the upper floor. The church itself is made up of an auditorium with a sloping floor, permanent pews, a gallery and a pulpit platform, its seating capacity being five hundred. The building also contains a lecture hall having seating accommodations for two hundred and fifty, a spacious basement gymnasium, a half-built bowling alley and a boiler room adjoining which are the men's rooms.

At a public church meeting in 1935 the congregation expressed its desire to have a regular minister. In the spring of 1936 the church was given the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, to be held in trust by the United Church of Canada, through the generosity of the late Samuel Carter, of Guelph, who was the father of a young deaf woman. The interest from the gift was to be used as

part payment of the salary of the church's minister on condition that the members make up the balance thereof.

Soon afterward Rev. Alexander MacGowan of Bronte, Ontario, offered himself as the first minister of the church and was readily accepted. He began his work in 1936, and stayed at his post till 1948, when he was obliged to retire from active work on his doctor's advice. During his twelve years of service among the deaf his record was one of faithfulness and helpfulness. When he came to the church, he was unfamiliar with the sign language, but he succeeded in learning it, and after a while he became a good sign maker.

On the forced retirement of their minister, the board of trustees of the church experienced difficulty in finding one willing to take his place, but the head of a local United Church theological college kindly assisted and finally interested one of his senior class, Rev. Alexander Manson, in the need of the church for the deaf. Mr. Manson had never heard of a deaf church organization, but after long study of the situation he came to a decision to consecrate his life to work among the Protestant deaf of Toronto and centers included in the Ontario Mission. The church board, knowing his lack of knowledge of the deaf and of the sign language and feeling that he should become well versed therein, decided to send him to Gallaudet College last fall, where he is now as a normal fellow. Rev. A. MacGowan, the former minister of the church, has kindly consented to act again in that capacity until Mr. Manson's installment.

The membership of the church is around 135, but many others than its members attend its services. The board of trustees is an administrative body of thirteen deaf members elected at the annual congregational meeting. The Woman's Association is a live group with capable leaders. The Kicuwa Club, a junior Women's Association auxiliary, recruits young deaf women for its membership in the hope that in time they will make the senior organization. The Young People's Society is being maintained for the purpose of interesting deaf boys and girls in religious work and social matters.

It is earnestly hoped that this information about the Toronto Evangelical Church of the Deaf may be found useful in other places where the deaf happen to be considering the establishment of a church for the deaf, with its problems, financial and administrative.

This record clearly bears witness to God's wonderful goodness to the Toronto Protestant deaf, and truly His grace will be available to the deaf in other places if and when He is properly and sincerely approached.

From the sublime TO THE RIDICULOUS . . .

FELIX KOWALEWSKI, Editor



Acknowledgments go to Arlene Stecker, Ann Peterson, Gertrude Slatery Elkins, and Olaf Tollefson, for the name of the author of the poem "A Little Deaf Boy's Prayer" published in these columns recently. Tolly says, "The author is Miss Pauline B. Camp. She began her teaching career at the Georgia School for the Deaf. For some time she was Director of Special Education, State of Wisconsin; later, Supervisor of Special Education, Day Schools, Madison, Wis. She retired and returned to Cave Spring, Georgia, where she died in April, 1946. I understand that the incident described in the poem was an actual occurrence." Thank you. Let me add that, in my opinion, this poem will go down in history as one of the greatest poems written about the deaf; in fact, on its own merits, it should go down as one of the great poems of history. Let us hope it will be an inspiration to more teachers, school staff and the children's very own parents to observe their own impressions and put them into poetry or into story form. Then, let THE SILENT WORKER have the honor of first publication, please.

SILENT CHORDS

*The enchanted sky radiates soft
melodies at night,
Music we breathe in the scented
air that rhymes;
Fragrance of blossoms whispering
in the twilight,
While o'er the vales the village
bell chimes.*

*The mating call of the birds, the
winds in the trees;
The humming of bees sipping
nectar at ease;
The hue of the tides dancing upon
the silken seas,
Sparkling majestically in joyous
peace.*

*The flitting fireflies through the
moonbeams,
The vibration of the stars in
trackless space;
The cadence of our chords of life,
it seems,
Are in tune with the Almighty's
flowing grace.*

*You can see the dynamic music
in the sky,
You can see Nature's tunes
ordained above;
And though you're deaf to the world
you occupy,
God endowed you tunes of His
eternal love.*

LAWRENCE J. BALTENBACH.

LET'S GO

*Don't forget you oughta be
At Cleveland town on July three;
Oh, my dear, what fun there'll be
At the N. A. D.*

*July three to July nine,
Come and meet with me and mine;
We will do the town up fine
At the N. A. D.*

(Adapted from Meagher's "Radio",
The Silent Worker, June, 1926.)

THE GREATER PRINCE

*Through Copenhagen's winding
streets,
Two monarchs side by side,
In royal pomp held forth their way,
As stood the crowd aside.*

*The Czar of all the Russias one,
The other Denmark's king;
And to the much loved prince the first
Spoke thus, all wandering:
"Command," this with a haughty
sweep,
"From yonder tower spire
Your humblest subject down to leap,
Will he obey, my sire?"*

*"Not so," with dignity that rose
To grander heights than pride,
"But at the humblest cot I may
A welcome guest abide."
A silence fell. 'Twas through this
truth
Was sent from heaven above;
He's not the greatest who can awe,
But who can rule through love.*

JAMES SOWELL.

(From his book of poems,
"To Her I Love")

**Help us be ridiculous
Make us feel sublime—
Shoot some lines to Kow
2649 Benvenue Avenue
Berkeley 5, California**

Strolling along Broadway, my companion fretted about the frequent interruptions in our walk when people stopped us to inquire directions. He claimed that my lip-reading and directions were the bunk, and he could do better. Accordingly, I left him to his fate when we were approached by a fat, grouchy-looking man, sporting a fresh cigar in his mouth. My friend immediately made his reply with an illustration of three blocks north, two east, and then a half-block to the right. However, in quite a rage, the fat gentleman jerked the cigar out of his mouth and angrily made a sign for "match." You may be sure my friend preferred to leave directions to me thereafter.

ALEXANDER FLEISCHMAN.

BBBBB-R-R-RING

Daddy to five-year-old:

"Nan, listen. When some one calls, start off with 'This is Nan Schreiber,' and after the caller has told you what he wants, politely ask his name. Understand?"

Thursday: "Hello, this is Nan Schreiber. Yes . . . Yes . . . No, Daddy is deaf, he can't come to the phone. Your name, please?" — "Daddy, he hung up!"

Friday: "Hello, this is Nan Schreiber. Yes . . . No, my Daddy isn't home. He's working. Your name, please?" — "Mommy! SHE hung up!"

Saturday: "Hello — what's your name, please?" "They hung up!"

Sunday: "Daddy, Daddy, come quick! He told me his name." "Who is it?" "He says he's Mr. Urk of Make a Million, and wants to know if you will sing the first lines of a song. (What was that, Mr. Urk?) Oh—Melancholy Baby . . ."

T H U D

"Daddy! Daddy! Daddy! Mommy, come quick!"

HERB SCHREIBER.

The Educational Front...

RICHARD G. BRILL, *Editor*

The 'Division of the Deaf and Deafened of the Michigan State Department of Labor

by HENRY P. CRUTCHER, *Director*

OURS' IS ONE OF THE SEVERAL fortunate states to have a special agency to serve the deaf, and is the only state to have such an agency as an adjunct to a state department not serving other groups of the physically handicapped.



RICHARD G. BRILL

This agency is officially known as the Division of the Deaf and Deafened, and is an integral part of the Department of Labor of the State of Michigan. Its function is to serve all classes of the deaf of the state; to look after their general welfare, especially vocationally; and to endeavor to advance their interests in every way possible.

Beginning with a resume of events and circumstances leading up to the status this division presently enjoys:

During eras long past Michigan's deaf leaders ever had deplored and resented having the totally deaf, with scant consideration of their esoteric needs, homogeneously intergraded with the other groups of the handicapped by society in general and by the public employment and social aid agencies in particular. Being so classified, they believed, wrongfully exaggerated the seriousness of the encumbrance of deafness.

They reasoned rightly. For the deaf, as a matter of fact, are not a physically handicapped people at all in the sense of bodily disablement. Rather, theirs' should better be defined as a sensorial handicap: absence of one of the five senses, hearing.

Of the other four senses, only those devoid of the sense of touch or sight can be labelled with a physically handicapped tag, as, so afflicted, they'd obviously be restricted to certain pursuits only. The lack of taste, smell, or hearing, while most annoyingly inconvenient, in no wise affects the annoyee's strength, or his activity, agility and ability while at work or at play.

Where an individual of one of the other groups of the p.h., say an amputee, cardiac or arthritic, would find it diffi-

cult if not impossible, to climb a ladder or operate even an empty wheelbarrow, the deaf person, not only can clamber up that ladder and can operate that wheelbarrow—fully loaded—as readily as the normal person, but can also, with equal facility, operate almost any ordinary machine, including driving any model car and in case of breakage, repair them.

Deaf machinists and other skilled deaf tradesmen are employed in virtually all plants, shops and garages, and the deaf are operating linotypes and repairing watches all over the country.

The deaf build houses; the deaf paint them; the deaf roof them; thousands of the deaf own them.

The deaf are farmers. The deaf are businessmen. The deaf are ball players.

The deaf are in the professions, the arts, commerce.

The deaf own and manage a \$3,000,000.00 insurance concern and publish their own newspapers and magazines.

In short, wherever the sense of hearing is not a prime requisite, the deaf are to be found in every occupation and doing just as well, or even excelling, their hearing fellow employees.

And it might be added, deaf organizations never appeal for hand-outs from the Community coffers; rather, scorn them instead, but generously contribute to them.

Yet, capable as they are, of all the groups of the physically handicapped, the deaf are the most misunderstood and at the greatest disadvantage when it comes to breaking into the work ranks.

Due to his lack of hearing and often deficiency of speech, the deaf applicant at the factory gates or employment office must needs resort to pad and pencil as an inadequate medium to express his wants. Sympathetic though the employing officer may be—which isn't too often—he rarely has the requisite time or inclination for the laborious written interview. Especially when, as usually is the case, a long line or room full of competitive hearing applicants are impatiently awaiting respective turns to appeal for the same job. Or, if he does

Henry P. Crutcher, director of the Division of The Deaf and Deafened.

have the time, he generally is prone, because of the average deaf applicant's inability to express himself clearly in writing, to underrate said applicant's capabilities and to place him accordingly—or not at all.

At the public employment and social aid offices the deaf applicant for any type of aid fares little, if any, better. None of these agencies save one, and that one only in recent years, has any special officer or other facilities for dealing with deaf clients. That "one" is the Vocational Rehabilitation Office, and its scope is just as its name implies. As it is sometimes confused with this Division, it will be dwelt on later in this article.

This regrettable tendency on the part of the employers and public agencies to collocate the deaf with the infirm, the indigent and even the mentally handicapped, naturally was regarded with distaste by early deaf leaders — or deaf leaders of any other time for that matter.

Deliberating, they determined some means must be found to counteract this tendency; and to educate society as a whole re the capabilities of the deaf; to the end that the deaf person should have been accorded his rightful status, not only vocationally, but to include the whole social, civic, economic scheme of everyday affairs.

The best means to these ends, they decided, would be through the medium of some special bureau, preferably in a state office, definitely minus a charity or quasi charitable background, with a factotum devoted exclusively to attending all the distinct problems peculiar to the deaf. And there for quite awhile the decision rested, for, like Mark Twain's weather, no one got around to doing much about it.

Then, as the poets say, "came the



dawn of this century," in the teens of which a fortunate conjunction of stars occurred in Michigan deafdom's firmament; components of said conjunction being the late Messrs. George Tripp, Arlington Eickhoff, E. M. Bristol, James M. Stewart (husband of our SW contributor, Helen L.) and, still with us and teaching, O. Clyde Stevens, all teacher colleagues at the Michigan School for the Deaf; all of whom preceded then and there to get busy.

It is generally agreed George Tripp was the volatile dynamo of the five. Concensus also credits Arlington Eickhoff with the actual drafting of the original bill, now known as Act 72 of Labor Laws. Other crusaders of the time meriting note were Floyd Crippen (died Dec. '48) and Roy Winegar of Flint; Alex Lobsinger and Tom Kenney of Detroit; and later on Bert Maxson of Davison, Michigan, then president of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, who attempted without success to have the bill enacted by the 1935 legislature. Space vetoes naming many others deserving of lesser mention.

Several other efforts were made between 1920 and 1937 to have this Division established, but it was not until 1937 that any met with success.

This success was due to another fortuitous conjunction of stars, this time political. One of the constituents was a deaf man, Jay Cooke Howard, a notable Minnesotan and wily in the ways of politics, who had been largely instrumental a decade before in having such a bureau established in his own state, so possessed the "know-how" the Michigan leaders seemingly lacked. Besought by them, he took charge of the bill thereafter and lobbied it through to its successful conclusion. This was made all the easier because other stars of the political conjunction included:

A great humanitarian governor, Frank Murphy, whose pre-election campaign slogan had been, "Champion of the under-privileged", and who now is an Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court; Hon. George A. Krogstad, Commissioner of Labor; and Hon.'s Vernon Brown and Miller Duncken, members of the house and senate, respectively.

All were warmly receptive to and espoused the deaf cause, as also did Hon. George Leo Teachout of, and well acquainted with the deaf of, Flint, Mich., home of the Michigan School for the Deaf, who first introduced the bill in the house of representatives. It was then amended in committee following suggestions* by Commissioner Krogstad.

Labor organizations, particularly the C.I.O., just then burgeoning into power and influence, supported the bill when it was next ably handled in the house by

Representative Vernon Brown and in the senate by Senator Miller Duncken. These two defeated attempts in both branches of the legislature to place the Division in the Department of Welfare*. The bill passed both houses without a dissenting vote. It was promptly signed by the governor, to take effect 90 days after adjournment (Oct. 29, 1937) of the legislature. So, at long last Act 72, Public Acts 1937, "AN ACT to protect the deaf and deafened; and to create within the Department of Labor and Industry, a division to be known as the 'Division of the Deaf and Deafened', with prescribed powers and duties", was a statute, and the goal of the deaf of Michigan was within sight.

To set down in their entirety the prescribed powers and duties of this Division, which appear on pages 87-88-89 of today's LABOR LAWS is needless for the purposes of this article even if space allowed. Also, many of these prescriptions don't hold now owing to functional variations under four Commissioners and two Directors since 1938. Too, the Division, along with the Department of Labor personnel, went under Civil Service regulations in 1942; and was jointly under, and placed in the office of, the U. S. Employment Service during World War II. Again, last year the scope of the Department of Labor and Industry was restricted and its title curtailed to "Department of Labor". Therefore, is presented only the gist of Section 3 of the above statute, which encompasses most all of the Director's official duties currently. It reads:

Director; Duties; Reports. Sec. 3.

The director of said division shall collect and tabulate statistics pertaining to the deaf and deafened, their employment and welfare; shall ascertain what trades and occupations are most suitable for them; shall endeavor to create new fields of employment to which they may adapt themselves, and to place them when possible in such various lines of employment; may investigate charges of discrimination against them by employers and others and combat all unfair discrimination . . . shall contact and seek co-operation with all state departments and agencies and minor governmental bodies . . . shall make such reports and recommendations to his superior . . . as may be desirable to advance the best interests of the division and the deaf and deafened people of the state in general.

To digress for a few lines: These listed major official duties required by the state by no means constitute the Director's full agenda. Deaf clients expect him, as a matter of course, to look after 1001 other details directly concerning them. Such as: assisting with income tax and

*See, no matter what type of gathering, always it includes uninformed parties ready to relegate the deaf to the ranks of the indigent and infirm.

other similar forms; visiting hospitals, union offices, jails and churches; attending functions for deaf and delivering addresses all over the state; interpreting cases in U. C., U. S. and other courts; adjusting family differences; investigating insurance problems; aid in finding living quarters; securing transportation information, and auto, liquor, marriage and dog licenses; and so on ad infinitum. Too, he is expected to be on hand at socials, weddings, funerals, but, so far, no births.

With provisions having been made for the establishment of this Division, but none then as yet for the director of same, except as read Sec. 2, Act 72: "the Commissioner of Labor shall appoint a competent person . . . conversant with the sign language . . . to have charge of this division", there was incertitude in deaf circles anent whom would be selected, especially as it was said there were 18 aspirants to the job. Speculation was settled when Jay Cooke Howard, recommended by the Michigan Association of the Deaf, was appointed by Commissioner Krogstad and assumed office at the State Capitol in Lansing on Jan. 15, 1938.

That was in the depths of the late unlamented depression and the height of the WPA shovel-handle-leaning-on era; and the WPA brass hats had just issued a promulgation banning deaf workers from this terrifically hazardous occupation on the grounds they might get run over by WPA trucks. And so they might have, had the trucks ever moved faster than the WPA workers(?), which they did not. Anyhow, to make it short, Mr. Howard's first job was to endeavor to get this discriminatory ruling rescinded. He did, and the deaf WPA'ers over the state blessed him and languorously resumed their dilletante leanings-on of respective WPA shovel handles.

(to be concluded)

WHEN IN KANSAS CITY
DROP IN AT THE

**Heart of America Club
For The Deaf**

1315 1/2 WALNUT STREET
Kansas City 6, Mo.

Open Thursday nights, Saturdays
and Sundays

COME TO

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BY

Peoria Society of the Deaf

SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1949 • PEORIA, ILLINOIS
Games Admission Prizes

**DALLAS SILENT ATHLETIC
CLUB**

1019 ELM ST., DALLAS, TEXAS
Open Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays
Peddlers Stay Away!

Dallas Div. No. 63, N.F.S.D.
Meets 1st Wed. of Month

*One of these was to broaden the scope of this division by adding the word "deafened" to the title.

Dr. Elstad Speaks at June Meeting of United Parents and Gallaudet Alumni

by RICHARD G. BRILL

DR. LEONARD M. ELSTAD, President of Gallaudet College, addressed a group of approximately 400 people at Hunter College Playhouse, New York City at a joint meeting of the Metropolitan Chapter, Gallaudet College Alumni Association and the United Parents of the Deaf, Inc. on Sunday evening, March 27. In his extremely interesting style Dr. Elstad gave his views on the methods of educating deaf children from the grade school level through college. With apt illustrations he pointed out the difficulties the deaf child has in language, speech, and lipreading. He emphasized the fact that while teachers of the deaf and parents of deaf children deserve a lot of credit, it must not be forgotten that the deaf child himself deserves the most credit for the marvelous job he does in gaining an education.

While Dr. Elstad believes in oral work for all children who can profit by it, the school should not penalize the child who is able to learn better by other means. At the college level, Dr. Elstad pointed out, the curriculum is composed of a vast amount of content material. Experience has shown that manual methods are the most efficient on this level, and as the college student has his speech, and lipreading habits pretty well fixed by this time, instruction by manual methods in the college are no deterrent to speech and lipreading. Also, the college has one professor who devotes her full time to speech work for all the college students who desire it. Dr. Elstad stressed the fact that Gallaudet College has no desire to take deaf students who are able, or wish to take their college work in a hearing college. However, the large majority of deaf students who are capable of doing college work are not able to get along in a hearing college on the undergraduate level. Gallaudet College was established to serve these students. The president of Gallaudet pointed out that a large number of Gallaudet graduates have successfully pursued graduate work in many universities throughout the country.

Before Dr. Elstad was introduced Mrs. James M. O'Gorman and Mr. Donald Zulauf spoke about the aims and purposes of the United Parents of the Deaf. Mr. Max Friedman told about the Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet Alumni Association, and Mr. Frederick Schreiber, the president of this chapter, gave a resume of the broad variety of jobs held by Gallaudet alumni throughout the country.

The United Parents of the Deaf was incorporated under the laws of the state of New York in January 1949 and already has a paid up membership of 500 and a mailing list of 1200. The dues are only \$1.00 per year. The organization resulted from the belief on the part of a small group of mothers that while the schools for the deaf in and around New York City have fine parent groups for the education of parents connected with each school, there is a need for a group that can come more directly in touch with the public, educating possible employers of the deaf, editors of newspapers and magazines, and others who may come in contact with the deaf, as to the problems and true capacities of the deaf. Mrs. Sue Butman, the president of the group, Mrs. Hyman Sharfman, and Dr. and Mrs. James M. O'Gorman were especially instrumental in the founding of the group.

The March meeting was the third large meeting of the organization, each meeting having been held in some room at Hunter College. The Executive Board consists of fifteen members, two or three of whom are deaf, and all of whom are parents of deaf children. In addition to the three group meetings, monthly meetings have been held of this Executive Board. Membership in the United Parents is open to all those interested in helping to make this a better world for the deaf.

The first paragraph of Article I of the By-Laws of the United Parents of the Deaf, Inc. reads:

"It is the aim and desire of this organization to co-operate at all times with all other agencies and organizations to promote the object of this organization which (as stated in its Certificate of Incorporation) is 'to promote the interests of the deaf'. However, it is the primary purpose of this organization to engage in those activities which will enable the deaf to live and work more happily in all their relations with their hearing fellows."

The story behind the story of this joint meeting of the Metropolitan Chapter, Gallaudet Alumni Association and the United Parents of the Deaf is an interesting one. At the alumni reunion at Gallaudet College in 1947 the Best report was read and one of the major recommendations was that Gallaudet should increase in size. It was plain to many that Gallaudet would have to look to other places in addition to the state schools that had been supplying most



DR. LEONARD ELSTAD

of its students if it wanted to expand and at the same time maintain its high standards. New York City provided a big challenge because from three schools in the city having a combined enrollment of about 1000 students, only three graduates of these schools were in Gallaudet. The Metropolitan Chapter, Gallaudet College Alumni Association, selected a committee consisting of Mr. Max Friedman, Chairman, Miss Alice McVan, and Dr. Edwin W. Nies which would consider ways in which more New York students could be interested in trying for Gallaudet. For some time there seemed to be no way for this committee to advance its project. After the formation of the United Parents of the Deaf the members of this committee made the acquaintance of several of the organizers of the United Parents of the Deaf and found them to be most interested in the views of the adult deaf and the story of Gallaudet College. Following up these personal contacts the Alumni Association committee met with the Executive Committee of the United Parents and requested an opportunity to tell its members about the college. This request was very well received and the program committees of the two groups joined in planning the meeting which brought Dr. Elstad to New York.

Several members of the Executive Committee attended the Gallaudet College Alumni banquet which was held earlier this year in New York, and at which Dr. Elizabeth Peet, Dean of Women at Gallaudet, and Mr. Fred Sparks, superintendent of the Central New York School for the Deaf, were the guest speakers. After the March 27 meeting several members of the Alumni Association joined the United Parents organization. Continued co-operation of this sort augurs well for the continued advancement of the deaf.

ATTEND the TWENTY-FIRST TRIENNIAL NATIONAL ASSOCIATION CLEVELAND, OHIO

Convention Headquarters **CARTER Hotel**

Prospect and E. 9th Street

EXHIBITS — Of National and International publications of the Deaf, will be on display at Hotel Carter.

FOR HOTEL RESERVATION

write to

ORVILLE JOHNSON,

9610 Lowell Avenue CLEVELAND 8, OHIO

Upon Your Arrival . . .

STOP at Hotel CARTER to register on the NAD Roster as member or visitor. (Mezzanine Floor).

Separate and Combination **TICKETS**

Will be sold from Ticket Booth on Mezzanine Floor, Hotel CARTER, or purchased from any ticket selling committee.

NAD Membership and **SILENT WORKER Subscription BOOTH . . .**

Your needs will be taken care of here at this booth. Call to get enrolled as a NAD member. Or listed as a subscriber to the only deaf national magazine, The SILENT WORKER.

National Deaf Golf Tournament

For Detailed Information WRITE TO —

K. R. KRESS, 251 Archwood Ave., Akron, O.



AERIAL VIEW OF DOWNTOWN CLEVELAND

CONVENTION... ASSOCIATION of the DEAF

(OF)
(NS) ★ JULY 3-9, 1949

...TENTATIVE PROGRAM...

(Subject to change if circumstances make it necessary.)

Official Interpreter - - DAVE WILSON

Final Announcements and Information will be found on placards, on Mezzanine Floor, Hotel Carter.

SUNDAY, JULY 3 —

OPEN HOUSE all day at the CAD club and in the lobby and mezzanine floor of Hotel Carter.

P. M. - BASEBALL GAME at Stadium.

EVENING - Free Movies at CAD club.

MONDAY, JULY 4 —

A. M. - Official Round Table Conference.

P. M. - Open. (See placards for announcements.)

EVENING - Fireworks at Stadium.

Free NAD Movies at CAD club.

TUESDAY, JULY 5 —

REGISTRATION DAY, Mezzanine floor, Carter Hotel.

A. M. - Sightseeing Trip to Goodyear Plant, Akron.

P. M. - Open.

EVENING - OPENING CEREMONIES, Ball Room, Carter Hotel. Followed by Light Entertainment.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6 —

9:00 A. M. - Opening of Business Session, Ball Room, Hotel Carter.

12:00 NOON - GCAA Luncheon and other groups.

2:00 P. M. - Resume of Business Session.

6:30 P. M. - BANQUET, Main Ball Room. Followed by a grand Floor Show.

THURSDAY, JULY 7 —

BOAT TRIP TO CEDAR POINT.

EVENING - Moonlight Boat Ride and Free Movies at CAD club.

FRIDAY, JULY 8 —

9:00 A. M. - Business Session.

12:00 NOON - Luncheon, Rainbow Room. Short Floor Show. Open to all.

EVENING - AWARD NITE. Grand Prize 1949 4-Door Plymouth Sedan. 2nd Prize Radio-Television Set. Followed by Short Floor Show, Dance. FREE Admission.

SATURDAY, JULY 9 —

9:00 A. M. - Business Session. (Final).

12:00 NOON - Scattered Luncheons.

2:00 P. M. - Business Session if necessary, otherwise Open.

EVENING - LADIES' NIGHT. Games and Prizes.

SUNDAY, JULY 10 —

A. M. - Church Services at churches for the deaf.

PICNIC - Geauga Lake Park all day.

our host...

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

1920 EUCLID AVENUE 18th Year — 250 Members CLEVELAND 15, OHIO

CLUB ROOMS WILL BE OPEN DAY AND NIGHT DURING THE CONVENTION

All Roads Lead to Cleveland

National Association of the Deaf

BYRON B. BURNES, *President*

ROBERT M. GREENMUN, *Secretary*

Cleveland Convention Awaiting Entry Cue

by FRANK HAYER, *Publicity*

Not by colorful banners a mile wide . . . nor by sky writing could I tell you of that something that is peeking 'round the corner; awaiting its entry cue — to greet you. Nay, not even by a radio broadcast through the loudest mike, could I tell you my story . . . but be not dismayed, and do not feel too sorry. I've solved the problem via this SILENT WORKER page . . . and your kind attention I now wish to engage. So dear reader, read on and read on.

This something is a dear old friend of yours and mine. Something we can hardly do without, and something most of us would not miss for anything. But whoa, there — keep in line and do not shove — there will be plenty of room for one and all. Now let me this tale unfold.

Suspense is killing, so, to bring you relief, I'll let the cat out of the bag now. Attention: This something is our good friend, the NAD convention. And in truth it is peeking 'round the corner; awaiting its cue — to greet you. It won't be long now, with just two months re-

moved. But have you set your plans to attend it? If not, start now — ere you get caught dangling at the end of the line and miss the best this 21st triennial convention has to give.

You know the date — July 3rd to 9th, 1949. The place — Cleveland, Ohio. Your hosts — the Cleveland Association of the Deaf. For detailed information consult the posters mailed to all clubs. The clubs will have them posted. Those who belong to no clubs or live too far from any club, should write and ask for the folders which contain all the information. The folders were scheduled to be ready for mailing May 1. Write to Mr. Orville Johnson for hotel reservations and ask for a copy of the folders. His address: 9610 Lowell Ave., Cleveland 8, Ohio.

Read the full page advertisement in this issue of the SILENT WORKER. For any other information write to Mr. Johnson or to Frank Hayer, 1920 Euclid Ave., Cleveland 15, Ohio.

The good features the convention will have are the opening ceremonies — the banquet and grand floor show; the boat ride to Cedar Point; the sightseeing trips to Akron's Goodyear plant and the famous Nela Park in Cleveland; the awarding of the 1949 Plymouth sedan and second prize of a radio television set; the luncheon and floor show; ladies'

PAST N.A.D. CONVENTIONS

1. Cincinnati, Ohio, 1880.
2. New York, N. Y., 1883.
3. Washington, D. C., 1889.
4. Chicago, Ill., 1893.
5. Philadelphia, Penna., 1896.
6. St. Paul, Minn., 1899.
7. St. Louis, Mo., 1904.
8. Norfolk, Va., 1907.
9. Colorado Springs, Colo., 1910.
10. Cleveland, Ohio, 1913.
11. San Francisco, Calif., 1915.
(Special).
12. Hartford, Conn., 1917.
13. Detroit, Mich., 1920.
14. Atlanta, Ga., 1923.
15. Washington, D. C., 1926.
16. Buffalo, N. Y., 1930.
17. New York, N. Y., 1934.
18. Chicago, Ill., 1937.
19. Los Angeles, Calif., 1940.
20. Louisville, Ky., 1946.

night of games and good prizes. And don't forget the important part of the convention—the business sessions.

Enrollment of new N.A.D. memberships and subscriptions to THE SILENT WORKER will be available at all times. The booth will be on the mezzanine floor of Hotel Carter. All loyal deaf should give their support to the N.A.D. and THE SILENT WORKER, for both are working in the interests of all the deaf. They both need the co-operation of all the deaf.

Pack your satchel and head for Cleveland. The N.A.D. convention welcomes one and all. Come as early as you can—share in all the fun and excitement.

Register on registration day and buy a combination ticket for the entire week's features. You will save a few dollars this way, and receive a free copy of the souvenir program book, plus a badge. The badge will identify you as a loyal member and supporter. The spirit of co-operation is the important thing at conventions. In conclusion, remember, it's

Cleveland, July 3 to 9, 1949.

ROUND TRIP RAILROAD FARES TO CLEVELAND, OHIO

	Coach	First Class	Lower One Way
Boston, Mass. to Cleveland & return	\$ 39.51	\$ 60.08	\$ 6.56
New York, N. Y. to Cleveland & return	30.02	48.42	5.81
Philadelphia, Pa. to Cleveland & return	25.65	41.42	4.72
Baltimore, Md. to Cleveland & return	23.58	37.38	4.72
Washington, D. C. to Cleveland & return	23.58	37.38	4.72
Chicago, Ill. to Cleveland & return	19.78	30.30	4.03
St. Louis, Mo. to Cleveland & return	28.23	45.66	5.81
Kansas City, Mo. to Cleveland & return	42.72	61.12	7.25
St. Paul, Minn. to Cleveland & return	40.31	56.93	6.56
Minneapolis, Minn. to Cleveland & return	40.88	57.62	6.56
Omaha, Neb. to Cleveland & return	45.60	63.71	7.25
Denver, Colo. to Cleveland & return	73.37	99.67	13.09
Salt Lake City, Utah to Cleveland & return	97.06	130.47	17.02
Los Angeles, Calif. to Cleveland & return	113.22	161.69	23.92
San Francisco, Calif. to Cleveland & return	113.22	161.96	23.92
Miami, Fla. to Cleveland & return	76.19	107.76	14.78
New Orleans, La. to Cleveland & return	59.28	83.66	13.25
Birmingham, Ala. to Cleveland & return	40.83	58.25	9.00
Dallas, Tex. to Cleveland & return	62.79	88.67	15.67

All fares quoted include 15% Federal tax.

This Month 88 Years Ago JUNE, 1861

THE GALLAUDET GUIDE AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

An Independent Monthly Journal --- Devoted to the Interests of Deaf Mutes.

Reviewed by HELEN L. STEWART

*I shall have a gold room
When I am a queen,
With a poppy perfume
And a jewelled screen;
You may come and see me
Any time you will,
If you wear a green coat
And a gold frill;
I shall keep a black slave
Hidden in the wall,
Waiting to admit you
When you come to call.
And if you displease me
So that I am bored,
I shall have him kill you
With a gold sword!*

Prone on my doorstep: J. J. Flourney, the gentleman from Georgia who dreamed up the deaf mute colony, Gallaudetia; his arch enemy, the garrulous Raphael Palette, New York, who argues just for the sake of arguing; A Deaf Mute Typo, New Jersey, who fills three columns with a detailed account of the weather for 1850 and 1851; even Amos Smith, Jr., Boston, editor of the Gallaudet Guide, who evidently never heard of a rejection slip.

We had to check up on our bundle of papers to make sure we had Nos. 7 to 12 of Vol. 2. After six months of it Editor Smith seems to be getting fed up. Both he and Treasurer Chas. Barrett have notified the president of the Gallaudet Association that they would decline reappointment. The Executive Committee makes a plaintive appeal by saying, "The Gallaudet Association is grateful for the profusion of letters received, but begs that subscribers respond with cash, or the Guide will not survive the balance of the year as funds on hand are entirely exhausted."

The editor of the Peoria Transcript saw a 65 year old man in Pekin, Illinois, a settler of Tazewell County by the name of Hageman, who can

lift eight hundred pounds with ease. The old gentleman is a deaf mute.

Georgia's J. J. Flourney discourses at great length on the education of the deaf in asylums. "Our own asylum at Cove Spring is not answering the hopes of its founders. Why? Because all the teachers have been speaking men who scorned to apply to mutes as assistants. None benefited by the wisdom of Gallaudet, who brought Laurent Clerc to begin an Institution in America. . . ."

The only day school for the deaf now in existence in San Francisco is the Gough Oral School which was opened in 1901. However the Guide received the first annual report of the California Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, San Francisco, for 1860.

"A meeting of a number of ladies of San Francisco was held on March 17, 1860, when the Society for the Instruction of the Indigent Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind was organized. \$10,000 was appropriated by the legislature. A very substantial brick building was erected on the corner of Mission and Sparks Streets.

Not wishing to delay, the managers rented a house on Tehama Street and opened the school for deaf mutes the first day of May, with three pupils. Mr. H. B. Crandall, an intelligent, well-educated deaf mute gentleman was engaged as instructor. The number of pupils increased to eight within a month, and to seventeen in six months.

The school for the Blind was commenced in October with four pupils and Mrs. M. O'Keefe as teacher. The school is sustained by the benevolence of the people of San Francisco."

The 17th Annual Report of the Indiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Indianapolis, lists 194 pupils and 9 teachers. Out of school hours the pupils were instructed in cabinet

making, shoemaking and gardening. Mr. Thomas MacIntire was superintendent. \$32,094.11 was expended in support of the institution.

At the present time the Indiana School for the Deaf has 336 pupils and 46 teachers. Eighteen vocations are listed and expenditures for the last fiscal year were \$364,496.00.

'Tis a man's world — even in the peddling racket. A modern purveyor of alphabet cards is a piker compared to this "lady" of 88 years ago. A clipping from Godoy's Lady's Book, March 1861, declares: "That deaf and dumb woman turned up again. Every year we have to advertise this woman. We have done so for three successive years and here she is again! We will state that she is not deaf and dumb—even this is an imposture. We have no agents soliciting subscriptions."

This lady sold the book at less than the subscription price and absconded with the cash. A member of Congress made the complaint.

A clipping from the New York Observer tells of the Annual Exhibition of the Deaf and Dumb pupils of the New York Institution. Over a hundred young ladies, dressed in white, sat in a tier on each side of the platform. Dr. Peet, the principal, presided, and Rev. Dr. Stone of Boston opened with prayer and a short address. There were 300 pupils comprising 16 classes. They were "examined" by writing answers to questions propounded by the spectators. One pupil, David R. Tillinghast, Fayetteville, N. C., was asked the difference between comparison and metaphor. He wrote, "Comparison is a figure of speech in which we liken one object to another. A metaphor is an abridged comparison in which the word *as* or *like* is omitted. The proclamation of President Lincoln was like the rod of Moses, which, when struck on the rock of apparent indifference to the fate of our glorious Union, called forth mighty gushings of patriotism from millions of springs beneath the great rock."

A lady visitor wrote this question on the slate, "What is prayer?"

A little deaf and dumb girl wrote in reply, "Prayer is the wish of the heart." And so it is — fine words and beautiful verses to God do not make real prayer without the wish of the heart.

SWinging 'round the nation

At long last . . .

Our peripatetic news editor has finally taken root, and henceforth may be addressed at 5528 Pomona Blvd., Los Angeles 22, Calif. She extends appreciation to all the faithful writers and fellow editorial workers who have attempted so bravely to keep pace with her changes of address.

ARKANSAS . . .

Miss Ollie Walker was feted at a bridal shower in Little Rock recently, with Mrs. Robey and Mrs. Walls as co-hostesses. Miss Walker's marriage to Harvey Williams was an event of May 6.

Mrs. Kermit Thomas, nee Ayers, was tendered a baby shower at the home of Mrs. Crow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Foltz spent the Easter holidays at their farm in Kansas. The fish were biting—so they said!

Jimmie Smith motored to Missouri for his spring vacation.

The Little Rock Association of the Deaf was one year old in April, and is going great guns. Election of officers for the forthcoming year was recently held, results being: W. T. Walls, pres.; Charlotte Collums, vice-pres.; Tex Marsden, sec'y.; Race Drake, treas.

MISSOURI . . .

Frank Doctor was the only representative of Kansas City at the upsetting national tournament in Oakland. He went on to California following the MAAD tourney in Denver, at which the Des Moines powerhouse had come out on top. While in LA, he was feted by the Kyle Workmans, and in Oakland was the dinner guest of the Bill Whites. During a stopover in Salt Lake City, he was the guest of the Kenneth Burdettes and visited the George Laramies.

The Luther Stacks have sold their farm at Cuba, Mo., and are living with the Albert Stacks until they find a new home. Albert, incidentally, was the '48-'49 winner of the Kansas City Club of the Deaf's Sportsmanship Trophy, awarded each year to the person who has done the most for the basketball team during that season.

Dr. Frankenstein and the Monster was the theme of a play put on by Albert

Waite Vaughan as Dr. Frankenstein, leering at his fearsome apparatus, and Norman Steele as his assistant had Kansas Citizens experiencing cold chills during a recent club program. Albert Carr, not shown, portrayed the monster.

—Photo by Billy Klingensmith.

Carr at the KC clubrooms recently. Complete with doctor's table, instruments, and chemical apparatus, Waite Vaughan as the good doctor restored (?) life to the Monster, none other than Carr with a false head and other realistic makeup. Norman Steele played the role of the doctor's hunchbacked assistant.

The Kansas City Club has blossomed forth with new red-leather upholstery on its seven sofas. The floor has been sanded and varnished, adding greatly to the club's appearance. Easter weekend found the William Nedrows, guests of the Andrew Webers, visiting the club, as were Gene Ash and Max Whitaker of Mexico, Mo.

GEORGIA . . .

At a special meeting of the Atlanta Club of the Deaf, new officers were elected to serve during the coming year. Wm. Jeff Scott will serve as president; Henry B. Oaks (new SILENT WORKER correspondent in Atlanta) as vice-pres.; L. B. Dickerson as sec'y., and Hewitt Morgan as treas. Assistant treas. will be Lee Cole, and the stewards are to be Mrs. Lee Cole and Mrs. Brannon. Clarence Hutchinson will be sergeant-at-arms.

L. B. Dickerson has returned to work after an enforced absence of two years. He underwent an operation for the removal of cataracts from his left eye.

A "Bunny Party" was held at Red Men's Wigwam in Atlanta, April 16th, under the auspices of Atlanta Division No. 28, NFSD. Ray Manning was chairman of the affair, which was enjoyed by over 110 guests.

OREGON . . .

Mrs. Mabel Schaffer Wood, of Klamath Falls, visited the Wayne Schaffers in Salem for about six weeks. She enjoyed renewing acquaintanceships in Salem, and caring for the new Schaffer baby.

Mrs. Agatha Hanson has been visiting her daughter in Portland, and her presence has been a matter for rejoicing among her friends in Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stortz of Salem are traveling about in a gleaming '49 Buick sedan. Their former car, a '41 Nash sedan, is now in the possession of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Toombs. The Thomas Ulmers have acquired a new '49 Chevrolet sports coupe.

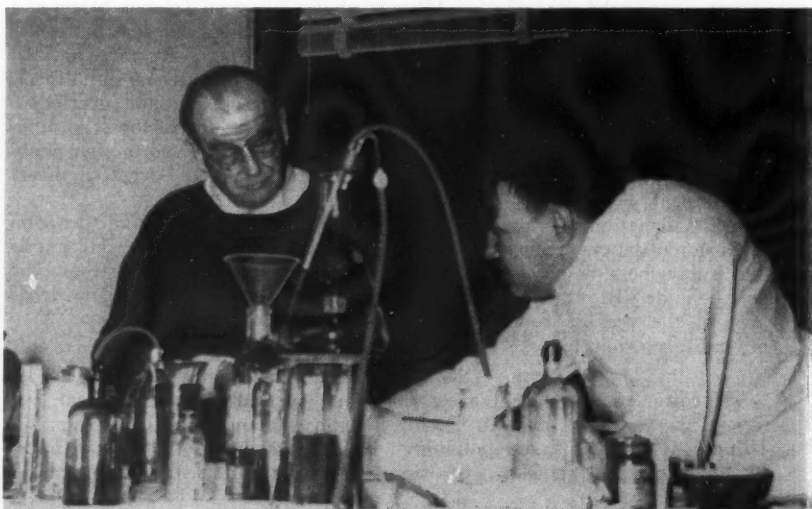
Georgia Ward, of Salem, had planned to fly from Portland to Hawaii at midnight on April 1st, but on that day she was advised that because of a strike the airlines were not operating between Portland and Hawaii. She was forced to take a plane to San Francisco, and left from there for Honolulu. Miss Ward and her fiancé, Herschel Mouton, were married there on April 11th, and are making their home in a cozy apartment. Mr. Mouton is an instructor in the Hawaii School for the Deaf, and a recent graduate of Gallaudet College.

Mrs. Burton Cleland and Mrs. Edwin Stortz had previously co-hostessed at a bridal shower in her honor in Salem.

Come to Cleveland July 3-9

COLORADO . . .

Plans are under way for the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the



founding of the Colorado school at Colorado Springs. The affair will be under the management of the Colorado Association of the Deaf, and will be held some time in July on the school campus. It will be a gala event, and as soon as dates are announced, all graduates, friends, and members of the C.A.D. should arrange to attend.

Mrs. Joe Cacciatore and Mrs. Marion Kelihier were joint hostesses at a shower honoring Mrs. Steve Puzick in Colorado Springs. Almost all the local deaf ladies were present, and Dorothy received many lovely gifts for the expected little one.

With the end of the basketball season, the deaf have turned to bowling with gusto. The Denver Silent Athletic Club is preparing for its bowling finals, while the deaf in Colorado Springs may be found in a local alley almost any night, trying for a strike.

NEBRASKA...

The Omaha Club of the Deaf celebrated its fourth anniversary April 2nd, with a dance at a downtown location. Officers of the O.C.D. this year are Marie Goetter, pres.; Ben S. Delehoy, vice-pres.; Thomas Peterson, sec'y., and Mrs. Dale Paden, treas.

The Nebraska Association of the Deaf will have a convention this year in Lincoln, September 2nd through 4th, with headquarters at the Lincoln Hotel. James Weigand is chairman of the Local Convention Committee, and is promising great things in the way of entertainment.

Riley Anthony, expert carpenter, is building another ranch-type house on the outskirts of Omaha. Owen Study is assisting with the construction. Anthony is making a name in the business.

Warren White is the new president of the Omaha Handicapped League. This is quite an honor for a deaf man, as almost all of the members have normal hearing, although each has some sort of handicap. White was secretary of the group before becoming president.

For the foregoing items, we are indebted to Thomas R. Peterson.

SOUTH DAKOTA...

Miss Irene Hodock, a college friend of the Roy Holcombs, flew from Pittsburgh for a visit with them during the Easter holidays. Afterwards she traveled to Ohio to spend the remaining time with her family. "Mabs" Holcomb tendered a "get-acquainted" party in her honor during the visit, in the Girls' Recreation Room at the Sioux Falls school.

The MRH Club of the Deaf (Mitchell, Redfield and Huron) will sponsor a picnic June 26th, at the State Fair Grounds on Highway 14, in Huron. Coffee will be furnished. Church services will be conducted at 10:30 that morning. The committee promises to make the day



Diners at the Davenport, Iowa, NFSD banquet. They were entertained by Lonnie Baird of Springfield, Ill., renowned deaf magician, not shown. —Photo by Robert Belford.

one for the memory books. A dance will be held June 25th, at the Labor Temple Hall in Huron, for those who arrive early for the picnic.

Another picnic will be arranged by the Tri-State Club of the Deaf (Minn.-N.D.-S.D.), June 12th at Watertown, in Bramble Park (uncomfortable-sounding place!), near Highway 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Myklebust spent a week of his "split" vacation in Chicago visiting Joe's brother, Dr. Helmer Myklebust, who is teaching at Northwestern University.

Ramon, the oldest son of the A. J. Krohns (Mrs. K. is our dependable South Dakota Silent Worker), has resigned from radio station KSOO to accept a position with the Minnesota

Platon Corp., in Pipestone, Minn. The company manufactures a paint similar to varnish, which is mixed with plastic and highly recommended for gymnasium and ball-room floors (adv.!).

Joseph Servold is recuperating from a recent hernia operation, and expects to be back on the job before we go to press.

MINNESOTA...

The Minnepaul Oral Deaf Association is formulating plans for a softball team, expected to play in the same league as last year's team. A coach and manager will be named before the season begins.

Paul Kees has returned to work after two months on the sick list. Mrs. Anna Torgerson is also up and around, after a spell of illness. Friends are glad to have them both back in circulation.

Andy Revak has proud possession of a '49 Chevrolet, thus joining the ever-growing parade of deaf new-car owners.

Speaking of new cars, and things automotive, the Minnesota school in Faribault has launched a drive for funds to pay for a badly-needed school bus. Lloyd Ambrosen is serving as "treasurer" for the fund drive. Goal is \$4,000, of which \$545 had been raised at last report. Former Minnesotans, where are you? Rally to the cause!

Faribault new-car owners now include Harlan Nordhausen, Barron Hall house-father, who is driving a '49 Ford four-door sedan, and Martha Peterson, owner of a '49 two-door Buick sedan. Nordhausen is the first member of the MSD staff to acquire a '49 model, and is busy turning the others the traditional green.

VIRGINIA...

A joint birthday party for James Weeks and Mrs. Clay Johnston was held April 9th, at the Quality Foods Club Room in Lynchburg. A flock of fun-



Rep. Homer Thornberry, of Austin, Tex., recently appointed to fill the vacancy created by the passing of Rep. Sol Bloom of N. Y., on the Board of Directors of the Columbia Institution of the Deaf.

—Photo courtesy of Hazel Davis.

seekers swarmed to the clubroom, only to find Mr. Weeks missing—reason: his two youngsters were down with measles. Nevertheless, the group enjoyed the party. Mrs. Johnston was the recipient of many gifts.

Mrs. Robert Harper, our popular and competent silent worker in her region, had the misfortune to fall and fracture her spine on April Fool's Day, when her two-year-old daughter pulled a chair from under her. Doctors prescribe a six-weeks' confinement!

Despite Mrs. Harper's injury, plans are progressing for a Barn Dance to be sponsored by the Piedmont Chapter in the hay barn on the Robert Harper farm on May 14th.

Miss Catherine Nofsinger, a Clarke school graduate, is one of the few kitchen-operators who can display the lily-white hands portayed in lotion advertisements. Her kitchen is equipped with an automatic dishwasher.

CALIFORNIA...

A group of ex-Arkansas L. A. girls gave a chicken dinner for the boys of the Little Rock basketball team, April 5th, at the home of Lucy Sigman and Ollye Davidson. Hostesses were Hazel Pairet, Caddie Brown, Cecile Fiedler, Vera Palmer, Edna Hutchins, Lucy, and Ollye. The players were visiting in the coast city for a few days before returning to Arkansas.

A party given by Caroline Goode in honor of Mrs. Troy (Geneva Florence) Hill, of Dallas, doubled as an engagement announcement party. Mrs. Goode will wed B. B. Burnes, president of the NAD, June 24th. Mrs. Hill was visiting with her step-daughter for a time, after accompanying Troy west for the Far West basketball tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill White stopped in Los Angeles the weekend of April 30, and took in the spring formal dance staged by the girls' bowling team at the LA Club of the Deaf. The Whites were en route home from a motor trip to Illinois and Washington, D. C.

New car owners include Roger Skinner, with a '49 Ford, Harold Rosenfield, with a '49 Pontiac, and Monroe Beasley, sporting a '49 Buick convertible.

Girl bowlers from Los Angeles will be traveling in style to the coming tournament at Seattle. Morris Fahr, manager of the team, has succeeded in chartering a plane for the trip.

MARYLAND...

Miss Elvira Wohlstrom reports that the Maryland school is enjoying the television set presented by the Alumni last March. Alumni of other state schools, please note!

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Redman of Bal-

timore recently moved into a beautiful new brick house at one end of a group in a choice location. Their hearing daughter and son-in-law live at one end of another group on the same street. Their new homes live up to the name of the company which built them — Modernway Homes, Inc. The Redmans are retaining their three-apartment frame house for rental purposes. Their deaf daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Watson, live with them, making it quite a family affair on that one street!

NEVADA...

Easter Sunday was the date of a small get-together at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McNeilly. Pinochle and "Wild Eight" were played, and refreshments were served at midnight to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Moore, Jerry Ryan, Betty Leonard, William Dunn, of Susanville, Calif., Frank S. Maio, of Priest River, Idaho, William Looz, of Lovelock, Robert Carlin, of Las Vegas, and Denny Lewis.

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

ST. PETERSBURG SILENT CLUB

666 - 1st Ave. So., St. Petersburg, Fla.
(Mail Address P. O. Box 361, Sta. A)
Open Saturday Evenings Only
Mrs. Willard Woods, Secretary

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Lester Naftaly, Secretary

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Second Saturday of month at A.O.U.W. Hall
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Ethel Sanders, Secretary

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c/o Charles D. Billings
1241 Lincoln St
Denver 3, Colorado
Milton Savage, Secretary

PIKES PEAK SILENT CLUB

125 1/2 S. Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.
Second Saturday Each Month
Robert E. Brown, Secretary
School for Deaf, Colorado Springs

PHOENIX BRANCH OF N.A.D.

Phoenix YMCA
Second Saturday each month, 8 p.m.
1625 E. Princeton St.
Wm. E. Stevens, President

DES MOINES SILENT CLUB

615 Locust Street, I. O. O. F. Hall
4th Saturday evening of every month
Albert Hjortshoj, Secretary

KANSAS CITY CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.

4719 1/2 Troost St., Kansas City 4, Mo.
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Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evenings
Harriett Booth, Secretary

CHICAGO SILENT DRAMATIC CLUB

Meets third Sunday each month except July and August
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CHICAGO CLUB OF THE DEAF

122 S. Clark St., Chicago 3, Ill.
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All day Saturday and Sunday
A. F. Love, Secretary

LOUISVILLE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

306 W. Jefferson St., Louisville 2, Ky.
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Geo. Gordon Kannappell, Secretary

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Visiting brothers are welcome.

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46 N. Pennsylvania St.
Open Friday, Saturday and Sunday
Visitors Welcome
A. H. Norris, Secretary
952 W. 34th St.

Indianapolis Frat Division Celebrates Fortieth Year

by RICHARD PHILLIPS

The Indianapolis Division of the N.F.S.D. celebrated the first forty years of fraternal service to deaf men of Indianapolis and Indiana with a banquet in the Hotel Antlers Ballroom, April 16.

Grand President Roberts came down from Chicago to assist in the festivities. Mrs. Roberts graced the speakers' table. Assistant Grand Secretary-Treasurer Frank Sullivan and Leonard Warshawsky completed the Home Office delegation.

The theme of the evening's speaking program was the memory of the late Bro. N. Lee Harris, founder of the division. For well over fifty years, Bro. Harris served his fellow men and was a tower of strength behind the division. Bro. Norman S. Brown rendered the poem, "Fraternity Spirit," which symbolized the work that Mr. Harris did for those who followed after him. Bro. A. H. Norris, having culled a history of the past forty years, managed to condense the events into twenty minutes of very interesting facts. Bro. Lester Stanfill explained the circumstances surrounding the memorial plaque that the division had purchased to place in its meeting hall in memory of Mr. Harris, and then asked the eldest daughter of Bro. Harris to assist him in unveiling the plaque.

Among the 147 persons attending the evening's celebration were visitors from several surrounding divisions and they brought the greetings of their fellow



—Photo by Hubert Cole.

Members of Merrill's Guild of the Episcopal Mission to the Deaf in All Saint's Church of Johnson City, New York. Left to right, first row: Clifford C. Leach, Ada Palmer, Rev. William M. Lange Jr., Frankie Martin, grandson of Mahlon E. Hoag, who is seated next to him. Second row: Mrs. Lovina Garbett, Mrs. Helen Leach, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Moody, famed deaf-blind couple, Mrs. Bertha Koliander, Mrs. Glen Flora Hoag, Rev. G. Clayton Melling of All Saint's Church, Mrs. S. Hutton. Third row: Billy Maynes, Mary Raught, Mrs. Lucy King, Mrs. Iva LeVan, Mrs. Ethel Austin, Mrs. Ruth Race, Mrs. Victoria Nitto, John Nitto, Samuel Hutton. Fourth row: Albert Garbett, Richard LeVan, William Chauncey, Arthur Rodman, Lewis Garbett Sr., and Elery Race.

members. Bro. Hilbert Duning of Cincinnati gave a resume of the situation in Ohio in regard to their federation of clubs.

Due recognition was made of the many contributions of the Aux-Frat Ladies who had their beginning many years ago and have been true helpers down through the years.

The committee handling the banquet consisted of Sam Ottenbacher, Lester Stanfill, and Richard M. Phillips. Bro. Phillips as president of the division served as toastmaster.

Deaf Farmer Assists In One-Day Farm Overhaul

Robert Harper and his tractor-machinery force, with all of his farm-hands, was called to assist with the one-day creation of a "dream" or model farm, through the rejuvenation of a run-down 150-acre property at Bedford, Va.

The work progressed under the direction of the county agricultural agent.

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Northwestern GCAA Holds Fund-Raising Program

by GEORGIA ULMER

A literary program, designed to raise funds for GCAA projects, was sponsored April 9th in Portland, Ore., by the Northwest chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association.

Mrs. Georgia Krepela Ulmer served as mistress of ceremonies. The program started with an address, "Presidents of Gallaudet," by Keith Lange. He brought forth some interesting points, among them the fact that each of the presidents began his term at a difficult time. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet took office at the very beginning of the college's establishment; Dr. Percival Hall became president shortly before World War I, and Dr. Leonard Elstad assumed the position just after World War II.

Mrs. Agatha T. Hanson, a visitor to Portland, graciously consented to honor the gathering with her presence. In matchless signs, she paraphrased, "Rock of Ages."

A series of talks on college days followed. Mrs. Belle Stout Divine described conditions as she found them in 1900, when she entered Gallaudet from Mt. Airy. She knew almost nothing about the sign language at that time, and Dr. Gallaudet himself acted as her interpreter.

Mrs. Esther Paulson Deer described the clothing which was worn in 1920-22, and the Rudolph Valentino hair-do af-



Oliver Kastel, top left, and Mrs. Agatha Hanson, right, entertained at the Portland, Ore., GCAA banquet April 9. In the lower picture are members of the committee in charge of the program. First row, left to right, are Konrad Hokanson and Harold Linde. Second row, Francis Grote, Georgia Ulmer (chairman) and Fred Drake.

fect by the college men of the time. Theodore Brickley gave a very humorous talk on his college days, from 1925 to 1930.

Kenneth Jamieson presented a monologue, "A Bachelor's Hunt for an Apartment," with a very convincing air. He has had to move six times in two months! This was followed by an impressive rendition of "The Highwayman," by Oliver Kastel — four-time winner of a poetry-signing contest at Gallaudet.

Next came an amusing debate, "Resolved: College Professors are Human," between Konrad Hokanson and John O'Brien. The debate had the audience in stitches, as Hokanson argued that the prof, who ogled every curvaceous girl who passed his classroom door, was human — and O'Brien claimed that the same prof, who made him run around the track six times, was not!

A skit, "At the Ball Game," was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ulmer, with Mr. Ulmer portraying the visiting Englishman, and Mrs. Ulmer acting as his American cousin, who made a brave effort to explain the confusing baseball terms.

Deaf Railfans Group Celebrates Anniversary

This month marks the third anniversary of the founding of a novel hobby club, "American Deaf Railfans Association." The association, begun in June, 1946, was the brain-child of Jack H. Hedden and Ralph R. Shears, of Los Angeles, Calif.

Many deaf are interested in railroads, whether main or interurban; their operation, equipment, and type of motive power. Some take photographs or moving pictures, others simply ride, and still more take up model railroading. The club was established to serve as a clearing-house for fans, and as an "excuse" for the fans to get together and discuss their greatest interest—railroading.

At Los Angeles meetings of the club, train movies are displayed, and members exchange ideas.

The membership roster at present numbers eighteen, but there are an estimated 200 railfans among the deaf in the United States, who might be interested in applying for membership.

Jack H. Hedden, 640½ W. 35th St., Los Angeles 7, Calif., is the president, and William H. Keesee is the secretary-treasurer of the association. Keesee may be contacted at 5953 S. Wilton Pl., Los Angeles 44.



Here, we admire the hat of Dr. Elizabeth Peet as she carves her birthday cake at a luncheon tendered her on her 75th birthday by the Washington Alumnae OWLS and Gallaudet College OWLS. At Dr. Peet's right is Mrs. May Koehn Curtis, chairman of the affair; on her left is seated Mrs. Margaret Elstad, wife of the college president. The luncheon was but one of many surprises in wait on her natal day, which dawned with a breakfast tray served by the Home Economics class. A buffet supper was held in her honor by members of the faculty, and the day closed with a "Peet Program" arranged by the students in Chapel Hall.

—Photo courtesy of Elizabeth Moss.

Greater Cincinnati Silent Club, Incorporated

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Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, Inc.

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ATTENTION!

The Minnesota Association of the Deaf

will hold its
28th BIENNIAL CONVENTION
at
WINONA, MINNESOTA
JULY 1-4, 1949

Loyola Plans Summer Institute on Work With Adult Deaf

An institute on teaching and understanding the adult deaf will be offered at Loyola University in Los Angeles, Calif., July 11 to 14 and 18 to 21, from 2:15 to 4:15 p.m. daily.

The institute will be under the direction of Mr. George Porter, S.J. Mr. Porter has been active among the adult deaf for the past five years, in the social and religious fields. He is a recognized expert in sign language, and has also written several articles treating of the adult deaf in occupational society.

V. A. Becker, specialist for the deaf with the California Bureau of Vocational Rehabilitation, will assist. Mr. Becker, former superintendent of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, is a graduate of the Normal Department of Gallaudet College.

Mrs. Velva Grisham, official deaf interpreter for the City and County of Los Angeles, will discuss the problems faced by the adult deaf in civic life.

The institute is designed to clarify the numerous problems arising in the economic and social life of the adult deaf, and is designed for persons who are associated with the adult deaf, in the role of social worker, teacher, employer, relative or friend.

Interested persons may secure further information by addressing Mr. George Porter, S.J., Moderator, at 1901 Venice Blvd., Los Angeles 6, Calif.

Training Center for Deaf Opens in Flint, Michigan

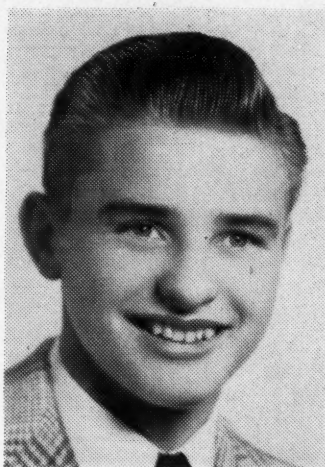
A special intensive adjustment and training course to enable illiterate or unschooled deaf men and women from all parts of the country to earn their own living by correcting their "non-communicative existence" will be conducted at Flint, Michigan, beginning June 20, Federal Security Administrator Oscar R. Ewing has announced.

The course will be the first of its kind and will be under the auspices of the state-federal partnership program of vocational rehabilitation for civilians, according to Michael J. Shortley, director of the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation. It will be held at the Michigan School for the Deaf and will run from June 20 through July 30, Shortley said.

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—Cut courtesy of the last Los Angeles Gazette

ALLEN T. LINDHOLM

Allen Lindholm Honored by West Point Scholarship

Allen T. Lindholm, National Guard corporal and son of Mr. and Mrs. Toivo Lindholm of 1313 South Woods Ave., Los Angeles, Calif., will enter the U. S. Military Academy at West Point July 1.

Young Lindholm, a graduate of southern California schools, was one of 25 winners in a nation-wide National Guard contest for appointment to the academy, of which final results were recently announced. His grades in the final examinations were as follows:

Subject	Passing	Lindholm
Mathematics:	450	521
English:	450	722
Aptitude:	425	532

Final Passing Mark: 138. Lindholm's Score: 285.

He was born in Milwaukee on March 29, 1930, and is the son of the former editor and publisher of *The Silent Broadcaster*, who is still active in many organizations of the deaf. His mother, Mrs. Lucille Bodden Lindholm, is likewise affiliated with many L. A. organizations.

Hajna To Head Indiana Research Laboratory

by ELIZABETH MOSS

Anthony Hajna, affiliated with the Maryland State Health Department in Baltimore for 17 years as associate state bacteriologist, has resigned to accept a position with the Bureau of Laboratories of the Indiana State Board of Health, in Indianapolis.

Hajna will be in charge of the Enteric Pathogens Laboratory, doing mainly research work on organisms. He is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and of Johns Hopkins University.

Vital Statistics

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Cranford; Shreveport, La.; a girl, Jan. 31.
Mr. and Mrs. Delos Nellis; Salem, Ore.; a girl, Dec. 17, 1948.
Mr. and Mrs. James O'Brien; Pilot Rock, Ore.; a boy, Feb. 8.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Broyles; Delleker, Calif.; a girl, Feb. 20.
Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Weinstock; Bronx, N. Y.; a girl, Feb. 18.
Mr. and Mrs. William Krallman; Chicago, Ill.; a boy, Feb. 17.
Mr. and Mrs. George Miklas; Chicago, Ill.; twins (boy and girl), Feb. 10.
Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Jackson; Seattle, Wash.; a boy, Feb. 5.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Friesen; Seattle, Wash.; a girl, March 10.
Mr. and Mrs. Russell Martina; Buffalo, N. Y.; a girl, Feb. 7.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Haram; Seattle, Wash.; a girl, March 13.
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Shaver; Kansas City, Mo.; a boy, Feb. 14.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maxson; Vancouver, Wash.; a girl, March 20.
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Schreiber; Brooklyn, N. Y.; a boy, March 7.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hughes; Portland, Ore.; a boy, March 5.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Blue; Des Moines, Ia.; a girl, Nov. 14, 1948.
Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Schaffer; Salem, Ore.; a girl, March 22.
Mr. and Mrs. Billy Klingensmith; Kansas City, Mo.; a girl, March 26.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morris; Kansas City, Mo.; a girl, March 30.

DEATHS

Mrs. Esther Hanneman, 75, of New York, on March 11, following a lengthy illness. Survived by her daughter, Mrs. Bella Blumen-thal.
Ben Abrams, 56, of New York, on March 10, of a heart attack.
Eugene Perepchuk, New York, on Feb. 20, from wounds sustained when he was accidentally shot while cleaning his rifle.
Mrs. Margaret Reilly Gott, Chicago, Feb. 7.
Michael Irmen, Chicago, Jan. 12.
Mrs. Michael Irmen, Chicago, Jan. 31.
Irving O'Brien, Chicago, Feb. 9.
John Gerson, Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 11.
Mrs. Della McDonald, small boys' supervisor, Washington State School for the Deaf, Vancouver, March 11.
Emil E. Hirte, 82, Delavan, Wis., Feb. 11.
Richard Boyd, Chicago, Jan. 13.
William Colwell, 77, Albany, N. Y., Feb. 13.
Joseph Elmer Burson, 73, Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 6, 1948.
Melwyn L. Speers, 52, Flint, Mich., Feb. 3.
Isaac Weisbaum, 64, Peoria, Ill., Feb. 10.
William Greenbaum, 69, Detroit, Mich., Feb. 9.
Arno Ditzsch, 62, Chicago, Feb. 4.
James O'Leary, 78, formerly of Spokane, Wash., after a short illness at the home of his son, April 16.
Mrs. Nettie Jacobs, of Lewis, Wis., the first week of April, after an illness of 15 years.

MARRIAGES

William A. Hill - Esther Banks - Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 26.
Jesse Lauver - Claire Adams - New Orleans, La., Feb. 19.
Howard Seguin - Marie French - Concord, N. H., Feb. 26.
Charles Tulloch - Agnes Spahr - Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 9.
Raymond Hayes - Alixe Adams - Wichita, Kansas.
Donald Boone - La Vona Rumel - Omaha, Neb., May 7.

Movie Guide

LIL HAHN,
Editor

C. GOODE
N. STRICKLAND
B. SCHMIDT
Associates



GRAND ILLUSION

is a reissue of an old French film and this was the third time we saw this particular movie, but we found it every bit as entertaining the third time as the first time. Eric Von Stroheim is at his best, playing the part of a stiff-necked German, but he does it in such a sympathetic way you actually like it. He co-stars with Pierre Fresnay and Jean Cabin.

The story, in short, is about the first world war. French officers are taken prisoners and imprisoned in various prison camps. They attempt to escape so many times that at last they are transferred to a fortress from which it is impossible to escape. Here they meet Eric Von Stroheim who is the commanding officer. Von Stroheim, a German, and Fresnay, a Frenchman, are of the old nobility. They realize that their order is dying out and the Rosenthals and Marechals are taking over the positions formerly occupied by names such as DeBoldieu.

Marechal and Rosenthal decide to escape and they are aided by Captain Boldieu who causes enough confusion for a short period of time to enable them to go undetected. In the ensuing pursuit, Boldieu is shot and dies, glad to go from this Grand Illusion. Marechal and Rosenthal have a very hard time of it—Rosenthal injures his foot and the going is difficult. They eventually come to a German farmhouse where they find aid. Marechal finds happiness there, but this, too, he leaves behind as they go on to Switzerland where they hope to rejoin their troops and get back in the fight for peace, the greatest illusion of them all.

MOTHER IS A FRESHMAN

a technicolor feature starring Loretta Young, Van Johnson, Rudy Vallee, Betty Lynn and Robert Arthur. You ladies will just drool over the beautiful clothes and the very unusual jewelry Loretta wears in this picture. It is a delightful story and not at all difficult to follow.

The story opens in New York in a very beautiful apartment. Loretta Young is figuring up her bills and wondering how she can send her daughter, Betty Lynn, back to Pointer College in the fall. Her lawyer, Rudy Vallee, has just notified her that there is no more money coming till February.

Betty, after a shopping spree, comes in and finds her mother studying the Pointer catalogue. In it is described the Abigail Fortitude Scholarship which was established by Loretta's great grandmother before the Civil War. Its provisions were that only a girl whose name is Abigail Fortitude could avail herself of this scholarship and go to Pointer. The lawyer, Rudy, when his proposal of marriage to

Loretta was turned down, grudgingly admits that Loretta could assume her maiden name which incidentally was Abigail Fortitude, and go to Pointer on this scholarship.

When it finally dawns on Betty that her mother is seriously thinking of going to college, she is aghast, knowing that Loretta was not prepared for the entrance examinations. So they both give up dates, social engagements and other pleasures to settle down and study. Betty does not know that one of the chief reasons why her mother wants to go is this: Betty has spoken of a professor, Van Johnson, as if she were infatuated with him, forgetting her sweetheart, Robert Arthur. Loretta is concerned as well as curious about this Van Johnson.

The examination is a nightmare, but Loretta passes, so she is a freshman at Pointer. The dean calls her into his office and tells her that he knows who she really is. He promises to keep her secret, though. As Loretta leaves the office, she sees that the dean has hurriedly started to read "The Gravedigger and the Chambermaid." She wonders about this because Betty has a book of the same title, too.

On registration day, Loretta starts to go out in her New York finery. Betty remonstrates with her, telling her that she is now a student and cannot go that way. The next scene finds her walking on the campus with her hair down, in a skirt, a sweater and a stole. (For the enlightenment of you males, a stole is a scarf.)

Her first day in English literature, taught by Van Johnson, shows her why Betty is in love with the professor. After class, Van asks Loretta to go to his office. There he expresses his curiosity as to why a mature woman like her would enroll in his course. She explains that she is in on a scholarship and wishes to major in English literature.

As the days go by, Loretta can readily understand all the girls' infatuation for Van Johnson. She also gets to know Robert Arthur and approves of him for Betty. Robert, hurt at Betty's "love" for an older and more mature man, as she once put it, still follows Betty around all the time.

One day, at the close of English literature class, Van Johnson asks Loretta to his office again. There he tells her that her work has not been satisfactory and that if she does not improve, she will "flunk." He offers to help her nights and she is dismayed, afraid he is a wolf out on the make. That night, she hesitantly goes to his house, where he offers her two cocktails in rapid succession. She is afraid of his approach, so she pretends to remember another date and prepares to leave. Van protests with her to no avail. Right at the door, the bell rings, and in comes the dean and his wife. When Loretta realizes that Van had invited them, too, and had no intention of having her in the house alone, she is ashamed of herself, and decides to stay after all. They have a very pleasant evening, marred only by the fact that the dean forgot his promise and addressed her as Mrs. Abbott. Later in the evening, Loretta, wanting to chide the dean, mentions that a girl in her dormi-

tory was reading a terrible book—"The Gravedigger and the Chambermaid." The dean nearly chokes on his coffee. Pretty soon the elderly couple arises to leave, and Van offers to walk with Loretta to her dormitory. On this walk, he finds out that Betty is her daughter when he asks her why the professor addressed her as Mrs. Abbott. It is here too that they confess their interest in each other. He pulls her under a tree near the dormitory and kisses her, saying it is a tradition to kiss under the kissing oak. Her parting remark to him is: "Richard, in botany, they teach us that this kind of a tree is a willow."

The tutoring sessions go on, and Van and Loretta are deeply in love. One day, Betty goes to her mother and asks her if she likes Van. Loretta says "Yes" and Betty is overjoyed. She explains that she wants her mother to like the man she loves and leaves the room before Loretta has a chance to say anything to her about her own love for Van. In despair, she goes to Van and tells him everything. He explains that it means nothing to him because almost all the girls fall for him.

Van Johnson had asked Loretta to go to the sophomore ball with him and she had accepted. But, the day of the ball, she goes to his office and tells him she cannot go because of Betty's love for him. He tells her she is silly and that she is going with him. She does not know that Betty had called Rudy Vallee and asked him to come down to escort her mother to the ball, not wanting to see her stay home.

The ball is a nightmare for Loretta, being cut in on all sides by Rudy, Van and the dean. Betty watches her mother with a sinking heart. Pretty soon Loretta is dancing with Robert Arthur, who is still unaware of her true identity. He warns her that Betty is mad because she came in with Van. So she goes to Betty, but the daughter just says "Mother, how could you?" Robert is shocked to hear her addressed as mother, and begins to see the light.

Just then Van comes up and asks Loretta to leave. Rudy, not to be outdone, also escorts her back to her dormitory. In her room, she starts to undress when Betty walks in. Betty storms at her mother, demanding to know why she had to humiliate her by walking in with the man she loves. She then tells her mother that Rudy had told her there was now enough money for her because he had sold some stock, and for her to leave college. Loretta, heart-sick, promises to do so.

Outside, Betty runs into Van. She tells of her love for him and he, in turn, tells of his love for her mother. She swears that she will not give him up. Van, in his gentle way, tells her that she is nothing but a child to him, whereas her mother is a woman—the woman he loves.

Just then he sees Loretta going out to a taxi-cab so he runs to her. Loretta turns away from him and says that she is determined to go back to New York with Rudy because she cannot hurt her daughter anymore. Betty runs up to them sobbing — "Mom, don't go. If I cannot have him, at least let's keep him in the family." Then she runs off for that last dance with Robert.

Loretta, divinely happy at her daughter's change of heart, goes with Van to the station to see Rudy off. There, after he left, she finds out that Van wrote "The Gravedigger and the Chambermaid." Shamefacedly, she confesses that she has read it two times. —C.G.

MONSIEUR VINCENT

a French film which won the academy award for the best foreign film. It depicts the story of Paul Vincent who, early in the 17th century first came to the succor of the poor and unfortunate. Monsieur Vincent is a priest. He finds his greatest happiness in helping the poor. However, he attracts the notice of the wealthy and powerful and is elevated in rank. Cardinal Richelieu makes him Chaplain of the Galleys. The first time he is aboard ship and sees how the poor galley-men are driven on by whip and lash, he realizes he must help them.

He gives away his honors and seeks for a way to accomplish his mission. He founds the first hospital for the poor and interests the wealthy women in the cause of charity. All his life, Monsieur Vincent works for the poor . . . his battles are never ending. In the end, he dies, beloved, but with the conviction that his work is unending. He says in his last talk with a new "servant" of the poor — a young untried girl who has not yet made her first visit . . . "the poor will resent you, your charity and everything you give them . . . only your love for them will enable them to accept you as their servant." A good idealistic film — well worth your time and money.



TULSA

starring Susan Hayward and Robert Preston, a story about an oil boom town of the twenties, has plenty of action at the beginning and at the end, but bogs down in the middle. There is too much dialogue and scenes take place in "high" society. Some of the incidents are hard to follow.

The heroine is red-headed Cherokee Lansing (Susan Hayward), who, after having seen her father killed by the explosion of an oil well operated by a scheming oilman named Tanner (Lloyd Gough), vows to take revenge on Tanner for her father's death. She enters the oil game and starts drilling her first oil well with the help of a geologist wild-catter (Robert Preston). It turns out to be a record well and then Cherokee starts grabbing all the land in sight and eventually becomes the "toast of the town."

She enters into a deal with Tanner. Preston reproaches her on the partnership and breaks their engagement which had been previously announced. Meanwhile the Indian rancher (Pedro Armendariz) who has been a devout admirer and friend of Cherokee's, renounces her and demands his grazing rights. His setting fire to oil wells is the climax of the story. The cumulative fire becomes a holocaust and wipes out nearly all the wells. Cherokee, surveying the blackened area, realizes how selfish she has been and all's well that ends well. —N.A.

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Meagher's Musings

by J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

Well, how do you like it?

This mag of all independent mags — Deafdom's only-own, the long-talked-about, eagerly-awaited One Perfect Paper — has been on its borning-bed for nine months now!

You and I have been ranting and raving ever since we were knee-high to a hop-toad that — in all this crazy, gabby world — we ain't got no "voice" nohow, nosir, we ain't! Give us a "voice," we said, and all the world will suddenly get smart and all our troubles shall end in happy Hallelujah!

Yep!

Well, we noble Nadders finally saw our long-dreamed-of pipe-dream come true — and how many of us put pen to paper, or paper to pen? How many of us tried to make this a better world? How many of us wrote really interesting dope?

Mighty few!

A pitifully few of our grand old stars — veteran writers — scratched their bald old heads and scribbled one or two interesting pages. Good chaps! Keep it up! But most of us just yawned, and simply said: "Let George do it."



The editors have been very good — insisting all stories be understandable and letter-perfect. It is a real pleasure to work with such chaps. Some of the yarns amazed us all — such as the deaf Filipino who battled a 20-ft snake one night! Wow! A real thriller! A few of the new crop of writers who sprung up since the old *Silent Worker* went "busted" in 1929 (just four months before the sudden Wall Street crash brought one of the biggest panics in history) have filled in well for

Pach and his long-dead Pachettes, etc. But the majority or our writer-men and writer-women—saints preserve us! They have been a deep disappointment!

So come on, old socks. When are you gifted geeks going to join in the fanfare and bring our modern edition of *THE SILENT WORKER* up to the proud prestige of the past?

Remember, we only live once — so why not make a name for yourself?

* * *

Bum weather this past winter caused plane from Los Angeles carrying Miss Sheba Latz to miss her dad's funeral in Minneapolis. She flew home to Cal. broken-hearted.

* * *

One of the highest rated ministers in Deafdom—Ohio's Rev. Almo, has his neck in a cast. While red-hot sinners like you and me — nothing ever ails us!

* * *

WHO is going to run for N.A.D. president at Cleveland this summer?

Pres. BBB (Byron Benton Burnes) has fittingly upheld the polite and gentlemanly prestige of modern NAD-dom! The presidency in the hectic days of "Cannon Ball" Veditz was one everlasting squabble, when the *D-M Journal* printed a weekly fire and brimstone battle — and nothing constructive was ever done. Pres. Dr. Rev. Olof Hanson ('10-'13) set our modern example. His example still stands, and we deaf now go places and do big things in a big way! Few months ago our NAD re-launched a BIG magazine with a BIG circulation—for a BIG cause!

We deaf like BBB's sound-sense policy of doing much and saying little. As Sec'y, Greenmun has also made an enviable and praiseworthy record. These two top offices are highly important.

The other offices generally go to the best sign-speakers — instead of to the between-convention workers. But at least they all work in harmony — so why worry?

Deaf Sportsmen:

How to Catch a Fish

by ROBERT G. SANDERSON

You have heard of the wild Colorado river—the fast, rough stream of coffee-colored water that ripped the greatest known hole in the earth, the Grand Canyon of Arizona. And you have heard, too, of the colossal Boulder Dam that partially tamed the river, backing it up into the world's largest artificial lake. Partially tamed, we say, because the restless spirit still lurks in the huge desert lake, giving rise to its notorious reputation as a tricky and dangerous lake to venture onto in a small boat. (Your correspondent assures you from personal experience that the said reputation is not exaggerated.)

A good many of you may also have crossed the Boulder Dam and marvelled; and some of you—particularly you gents with the frayed grey hackles and silver doctors peeping out from under your hatbands—may have noticed the green waters boiling up from the huge generator outlets and from there flowing down through the deep black canyon walls, around a bend and out of sight.

(Here, I digress for a moment. I am reminded of one of the questions that a lady tourist naively sprung on one of the ever-patient guides. What, she asked him, makes the water in the river below the dam green, while the water in the lake is blue? Is it, she continued, because they have taken the electricity out of it? Now, don't come asking me, "Well, why?")

The question naturally occurs to any-



The proof. Author claims the chair caught other fish after this picture was taken.

one who has ever wet a line: Any fish in there?

You bet there are, Bub! You see that bend down there, where the river goes out of sight? From there on down, fifty miles of some of the best trout water in the nation.

You wanna go? come along . . .

* * *

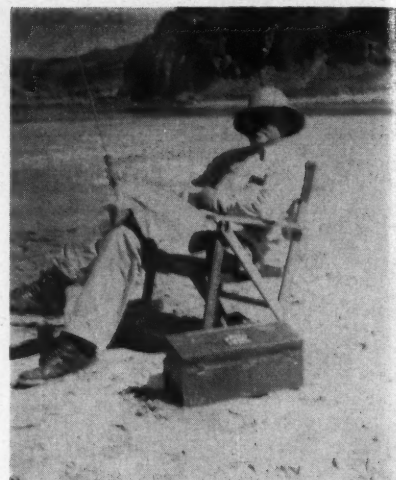
There are several access roads down into the rugged river canyons, the better known being to Eldorado canyon landing through the little mining community of Nelson, Nevada. (Being a Nevadan, I chose this way—which also saves the price of an Arizona license.) The road, a paved highway except for a couple of miles of washed out gravel, goes over a high pass, at the top of which one is suddenly thrust upon a tremendous panorama—wild, rough, jagged mountains rising from long, barren desert slopes. Black, brown, red, grey, green, pink, white—colors of varying shades and hues blend into a stunning picture that would shame a post-card. In the far distance the mountains become purple or blue outlines. No green forests cover these ranges; only lonesome yucca or Joshua, or cacti, with sparse covering of greasewood and sagebrush on the slopes.

Absolutely the last place on earth where one could imagine the rainbow trout lurking. Yet, he is here.

Down, down until one is amazed that one can drive downhill for so long, until suddenly a bright green ribbon comes into view at the very bottom of the great shallow V where the desert slopes of two mountain ranges come together. The Colorado river again, which we left some 41 miles away at Boulder Dam.

The river is clear and clean now—and very good to drink (an unusual condition in this age of sewage-polluted streams)! It is wide—more than a hundred yards across—very swift, and dangerous for the unwary who forget that this river is not the municipal plunge in town. Willows and some mesquites offer the only shade.

A boat is best. Walking along the shore to the various sandbars is much too difficult when one is loaded down with paraphernalia. An outboard may be hired at the dock, but it is better to have a river man take you to a good place, drop you, and come back to pick you up at an agreed upon time. He will not forget, and he will do his best to



Here Author Robert Sanderson is shown with his remarkable fishing chair.

take you to a good place, for in doing so he is assuring himself of your future patronage.

And so now we find ourselves on a sandbar, either on the shore at some remote, lonely place, or in the middle of the river and dependent upon one man's good will and memory.

Thank you all for your patience in sticking with me this far. Preliminaries are an essential part of fishing as any of the angling brotherhood will attest.

How to fish the Colorado is a subject on which many men differ. However, the general agreement among them is that clusters of salmon eggs are the most effective trout-getter.

And now, while you are connecting up your tackle, I'll tell you why I have so stubbornly burdened myself down with this folding camp chair.

One time with four of the boys from the laboratory, I decided that this trip we were on was one on which I would be comfortable at any cost. Many a time had I sat on wet sand or hot sand, or stood for hours in mud while awaiting the summons of a twitching rod, and I had had enough. They gave me soiled looks as I made room in the crowded boat for the awkward contraption, because there was also my large tackle box, lunch box, thermos bottle, the shoe box with four steinies of beer, and rod case.

"Hi-ho!" I cried. "Merrily off we go!" as we wallowed out into the stream, shipping a little water over the gunwales. Nobody smiled.

"Let's bet two-bits each on who gets the first, the biggest, and the most trout, hey?" I suggested. Everyone wrapped the cork life-jackets a little more closely about himself and looked uneasily at the receding shore.

Well, we disembarked on a sandbar and selected our positions. I opened up

my chair, fussed with the rod-holder on the arm, and eventually made my first cast. (For casting one usually uses a bass rod or a bait-casting rod and heavy sinkers—2 to 3 ounces—because of the swift current. 10 to 15 pound test line and leader is sufficient. Hook sizes vary, but 5, 6, 7 and 8 are popular; the smaller sizes do not hold salmon eggs well.)

My reel zinged, and there was a splash about 125 feet out. Good enough for the first try, until I got warmed up. When the sinkers stopped rolling and I felt the current belly out the line, I set the rod up in the rod-holder on the chair and then selected an apple from my lunch. I breathed deeply of the morning air and looked around to see how my companions were making out—and saw them all frantically waving at me and pointing at my rod. It was twitching most violently. I dropped my apple in the sand, dove for the rod, upset the chair, and struck. The resulting struggle was most gratifying. I netted a 13-incher. (The average size runs from 12 to 18 inches in this stretch of the river, with larger ones not uncommon.)

"Gentlemen," I announced, "It looks as though it's going to be a good day for us. And by the way, you all owe me

two-bits each." They did things with their faces and fingers at me.

I set up my rod again and made another cast into the same place and this time held my rod in my hands in readiness for another bite. Ten minutes went by and nothing happened. I sighed and put the rod in the holder on the chair, sat down, and relaxed with a satisfied grunt. The other boys were already beginning to kneel, slump, squat, and otherwise seek comfort. I bethought myself of my apple. Picking it up out of the sand, I got up and went to the water and washed it off and bit into it. Gritty, but passable.

"Any bites yet, fellas?" I shouted, looking towards Jack.

That worthy was wildly windmilling at me, and one of the boys further down was sprinting towards my chair and rod. I beat him to it by six inches, grabbed the rod, and reared back on it. The river water burst into a frenzy of splashes and sprays as the rainbow took to the air in his effort to shake the hook. It is great sport, this tug-o'-war with a game trout on a slender rod! I forgot about the net this time, and merely dragged him out onto the sand, nearly losing him in doing so for he came off the hook as soon as he started flopping around.

This was a bigger one—I hauled out by Fisherman's De-Liar (a miniature tape-measure and scale). "Fifteen and one-quarter inches, two and a quarter pounds," I announced.

The other fellows all reeled in their lines, examined their baits, and moved closer to my territory.

I shall not go into further detail. Suffice it to say that regular as a clock, my chair produced a trout whenever I found an excuse to move way from it. (I did not desert it too often, since I mortally feared that some of the boys would confiscate it and throw it into the river. However, I did take pity on them and moved my chair to another location and let them try their luck where I had consistently caught fish. But it was no use; they still caught no fish while I, or rather, the chair, did.

The sun sank low on the horizon, and the river began its daily rise. (Note: Below the Dam, the river rises and falls about five feet each day. The rise in the late afternoon and evening is due to the fact that the engineers at the Dam turn more water loose to generate more power to take care of the evening demand for electricity; likewise, the river falls when they use less water during the early morning hours.) Inasmuch as the river at highwater covers the sandbar on which we were fishing, we became anxious. However, right on time, the riverman's outboard appeared from around the lower bend and we were soon loading in.

"Hi-ho!" I cried once more. "Merrily



HOWARD McELROY

Pennsylvania's H. McElroy Wins Akron Pin Classic

Howard McElroy of Wilkensburg, Pa., a bowler of the old school, copped top honors and the \$200 first prize at the third annual Akron Silents Bowling Association Classic held last January 22.

McElroy's score for the six games was 1129, 20 pins ahead of second place Leighton Bradley, of Akron. McElroy is holder of the Great Lakes all-time high single score of 677 which he made in 1940. He was also all-events winner that year. The veteran pin pelter repeated in the GLDBA singles series the following year and was a member of the Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf team which won its first and only five-man championship in 1941.

off to home we go!" Mine was the only merry face. "Gentlemen, for the first, the biggest, and the most, you each owe me six-bits. Gentlemen," I continued cheerily, "That is my regular price for fishing lessons."

Being deaf, I could not hear what they said; but having eyes, I knew that hard, colorful phrases were being freely spoken.

The gentlemen paid off. Of course, the fact that I threatened to rock the boat if they did not had nothing to do with it.

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Sedoma of Rhode Island

by MERVIN D. GARRETSON

March 3, 4, 5 saw three full days of basketball—nothing but basketball, and during the dark New York nights we could readily fall asleep counting basketballs in the subconscious. It was the Eastern Schools for the Deaf basketball



ED SEDOMA

tournament at the Fanwood School, White Plains . . . 555 Knollwood Rd., if you please.

Western Pennsylvania very reluctantly surrendered the cup to Fanwood, and St. Mary's trailed in third place position after a close 50-45 win over the Rhode Island team, this brings us up to date — and to Edward Sedoma.

The decision to hail Ed Sedoma as the outstanding player of the ESDAA tournament is not made arbitrarily. It is the result of discussion with several coaches at the tourney, and their praise was unadulteratedly lavish. Colorful, fiery, spectacular, accurate, Sedoma was all of these. And more than that, he played basketball. Against Maryland in Rhode Island's opener, he rolled up 32 points all by his lonesome, and in the next two tourney games, Eddie not only hit double-time, but kept it well above 20.

Edward Sedoma is only 18 years old, only 5 feet 8, and weighs *only* 190 pounds. Looking deceptively squat, this Rhode Islander sweeps across the floor like a heavy tanker on the downgrade and cannot be stopped. Don't misunderstand. He's no cumbersome steamroller knocking down men like tenpins—nope, avoiding body contact, he twists around serpentwise, throwing opposing players off balance — and then 2 points for Rhode Island.

His control of the ball is a thing to watch — his endurance unlimited. Offensive play is his dish, but he can make stellar defense muddlers part of his appetite. For additional hash, young Sedoma enjoys rebound work, consistently outjumping boys six inches taller than himself.

Playing on a team that has lost practically all of its games this year to stronger Providence quints, this silent star has scored 364 points in 21 games.



Studying scores of the recent meet of the Central States Deaf Bowling Association are the top officers of the highly successful organization. Left to right, they are, President Philip Holdren of Columbus, Ohio; Vice-President Charles M. Roberts of Indianapolis, Ind., and Secretary-Treasurer George Gordon Kannappell of Louisville, Kentucky.



Principals in the recent St. Louis Deaf Club's annual handicap Ragtime Bowling Tournament are, left to right, Raymond Halback, co-chairman, Douglas Burris and Dan Millick of Chicago (doubles event winners with a 1304 score), and Russell Gastreich, tournament chairman. Burris also copped the singles first place prizes.



Frank Boldizar, president of the Columbus, Ohio, Association of the Deaf, presents trophy and \$200 to Captain Frank Gilardo of the Spumoni Ice Cream team which won first place in the Central States Deaf Bowling Association tournament in Columbus, Feb. 26, 1949.

The Editor's Page

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THE SILENT WORKER welcomes reader comment, but the editors reserve the right to edit letters to meet space requirements, and to reject such comment as may seem unfit for publication.

Editor:

For the past several months I have been a booster, a paid subscriber, and a loving critic of THE SILENT WORKER. I have even been known, on occasion, to put in my penny's worth of actual labor on the magazine.

Exercising my rights as a subscriber, I would like to ask what became of the projected Parents' Exchange, or was that a fantasy of my own?

As a young parent with normally hearing children, I meet daily problems which might be no problems whatever if I had access to a compilation of solutions found through experience by the old hands at this game.

How about it? Do we have to let Marcus Kenner carry on our Parents' Exchange, or will someone be appointed to take this off his hands and make it a permanent feature?

Alhambra, California.

LOEL F. SCHREIBER.

(THE SILENT WORKER has plans for a department of real service to parents, in which expert advice will be given to parents on individual problems, and questions will be answered. This has not yet been worked out and the department has confined itself to information of interest to parents. For the time-being, the department is being incorporated in the Education Department.—Ed.)

* * *

Editor:

In the April issue, I read of an appeal for aid which came from a young student of Milan, Italy. It stated that the letter came to the N.A.D. office from Miss Jean Leer, of West Lafayette, Ind., acting on behalf of the hard of hearing. You and I should realize that the foreign appeal from the hard of hearing does not apply to our organization of, for, and by the deaf. I do not think that we, the deaf, are particularly interested in the case of the hard of hearing. That appeal . . . should have been forwarded to the national society for the hard of hearing, instead of to the N.A.D.

San, Jose, California.

DELMO CANTERGIANI.

(Strictly speaking, the deaf and the hard of hearing are two distinct groups

and Subscriber Cantergiani is correct in that appeals for the hard of hearing should be addressed to agencies serving that group. However, among our deaf people are great numbers of hard of hearing and we consider them one of us. They have played active and honorable roles in the various activities of the deaf. Let us not begrudge them our friendship.—Ed.)

* * *

Editor:

We have seen the movie, "Johnny Belinda". Fortunately, we have certain types of people who are interested in the deaf, and, unfortunately, on the other hand, the deaf have suffered because certain types of persons who may be interested but do not understand them. Look at Belinda's father and his housekeeper. They had lived with Belinda long enough, however they never happened to think out and use natural signs with her. I have always believed there ought to be a law requiring every person to learn the sign language and finger-spelling. . . .

I lost my hearing and speech when three years old. I am no lip reader. I have been a barber for 39 years. I have been working in the Army's largest hospital here and have talked to many amputees. Many of them come back and talk to me. They must have noticed discrimination, intolerance, and selfishness in their own world.

There are many people who seem afraid to talk to a deaf person. They are lacking in an understanding of philosophy and psychology. I knew a chaplain who frequented our barber shop and who usually shied from my chair. He would watch me closely. Finally, I chose a good time to converse with him and he became my regular customer. Though highly educated, he did not seem to realize that he had shown discrimination and intolerance against the deaf.

True educators of the deaf, like Belinda's young physician, live and mix with the deaf and understand why many of the deaf cannot be benefited by hearing aids. They know lip reading has its limitations and they are courageous enough to tell parents of deaf children the truth. Lip reading is handy at the proper time, but the sign language is a necessity for each deaf child, just as crutches are necessary to the lame. . . . Battle Creek, Michigan.

CARL B. SMITH.

Tragedy in Neglected Education

There recently occurred on the West Coast a tragic event giving forceful evidence as to what can happen when the education of a deaf child is neglected or misdirected. A young deaf woman, for reasons she has been unable to explain, attacked her aunt with a hammer and dealt her such a savage beating she nearly died.

It developed that the girl had never been to school, her parents keeping her home in hopes they could teach her to speak. The aunt she attacked had taken the girl into her home thinking she could help develop her voice. At the age of 26, the girl had not developed any usable speech, and her only means of expression were by writing a crude style of English.

The actions of this girl undoubtedly were nothing but the result of maladjustment due to the restricted life she had lived. Had she been educated in a school for the deaf, among other deaf children, she undoubtedly would have grown up to be the same happy, well-adjusted individual as are all the products of our schools. Her case should be a lesson to those among parents of deaf children and educational extremists who hold to the theory that the way to restore a deaf child to a "normal" life is to teach him to speak. In many cases such repression of the child's natural outlets wrecks his chances for a happy life.

Gifts Appreciated

The Foundation for the Deaf, Inc., recently sent the National Association of the Deaf a check for one hundred dollars to be used by the N.A.D. in furthering its service through THE SILENT WORKER. In a letter accompanying the check, Dr. Edna S. Levine, President of the Foundation for the Deaf, wrote the following:

"In recognition of the outstanding work and unceasing effort of the National Association of the Deaf in behalf of the deaf, The Foundation for the Deaf, Inc., takes great pleasure in presenting to this organization the enclosed gift of \$100."

The gift has been accepted by the N.A.D. Executive Board for THE SILENT WORKER. Such aid to the magazine at this time is the best possible means of furthering the services of the N.A.D. We are especially glad to receive this contribution, not only because of the help it renders to THE SILENT WORKER, but also because it indicates that the Foundation is rapidly gaining strength and reaching a position where it can be of real help in promoting the cause of the deaf. Readers unfamiliar with the Foundation may refer to our October, 1948, number, in which the objectives of the Foundation were described.

Francis C. Higgins 1128
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